

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN.

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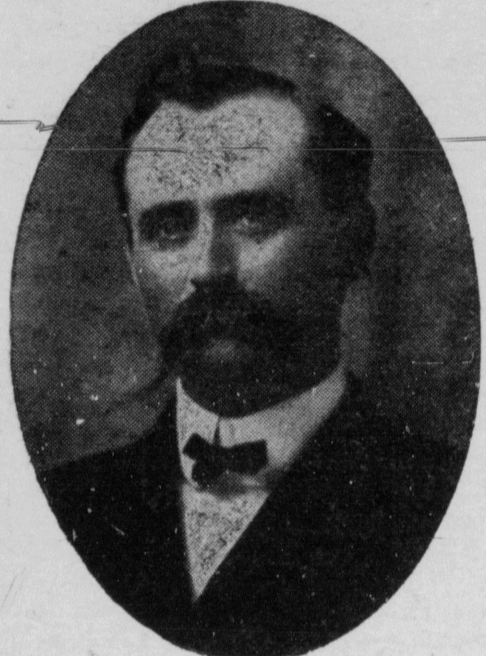
SEYMOUR, INDIANA, MONDAY, AUGUST 17, 1908.

PRICE TWO CENTS

HOME COMING

Reddington People Entertained Big Crowd Sunday.

The Home Coming celebration in Fox's grove near Reddington Sunday was a very pleasant affair. Every one in Reddington and vicinity was there and many from all parts of the



REV. J. M. CROSS.

county attended. Besides these former residents of that vicinity came from a half dozen states and from all parts of Indiana. It was like a great family reunion. Though the heat was intense it was a day of genuine pleasure to all.

In the forenoon Rev. Harry C. Jackson, the veteran preacher of Charlestown, preached and he was heard with much pleasure. In the afternoon there was music and short addresses by a half dozen or more ministers who were there.

At the noon hour dinner was spread in the grove on a long table and though there were more than a thousand on the ground at the dinner hour there was an abundance for all.

The Home-Coming was given under the auspices of the Reddington Christian church but all the people there joined in making it the splendid success it was. Especial credit is due Rev. J. M. Cross for his untiring work for the success of the Home-Coming.

"Duesseldorfers" Win.

The "Duesseldorfers" took both games yesterday and put up a good game of ball. The first game between the winners was a short one, only 5 innings. Some costly errors in the first inning gave the "Duesseldorfers" the lead early in the game. Although the "Harness Makers" did not play with their usual skill, they put up an interesting game. The second game with Crothersville was a longer game ten innings being necessary to decide the score. While the Crothersville team played good ball the Seymour team proved that they understood the game and were somewhat superior to the visitors. The final score stood 4 to 3.

Hand Cut.

Charles Adams, an employe of the New Telephone Company had his hand cut this morning by a hand ax. Adams and a fellow workman were on a cross arm on top of a pole and Adams reached to the end of the cross arm to take hold of a wire. At the same time the other employe attempted to stick the ax in the end of the arm and struck Adams across the back of the hand, inflicting a painful cut. The back of the hand was cut but the injury is not a severe one.

CASE AFTER CASE

Plenty More Like This In Seymour.

Scores of Seymour people can tell you about Doan's Kidney Pills. Many a happy citizen makes a public statement of his experience. Here is a case of it. What better proof of merit can be had than such endorsement? William Zickler, of South Poplar St., Seymour, Ind., Insurance Agent, says: "I can recommend Doan's Kidney Pills sold at C. W. Milhous' drug store. I suffered from pain over my hips and sometimes in the upper part of my shoulder. Doan's Kidney Pills banished the pain across my kidneys and up to date there had been no recurrence. I was told by physician that the trouble was owing to uric acid in my system but since taking Doan's Kidney Pills I think I am about rid of it. They were quiet and effective in ridding me of the back ache and regulating the action of the kidneys secretions."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name Doan's and take no other.

Want Ads. in the REPUBLICAN Pay.

Real Estate Transfers.

Reported by O. S. Brooke, Abstractor and 5 per cent. loans.

Catherine Heuser to James H. Williams lot 399 blk W, Shield's addition to Seymour, \$1025.

George W. Owen to Lewis W. Holmes and Ora Holmes lot 33 blk C, Medora, \$550.

Franklin C. Kerner to Rachel D. Mohr 90 acres, Salt Creek tp., \$1.

Brownstown Improvement Co. to William C. Ball lot 21, Brownstown Improvement Co.'s addition to Brownstown \$65.

Cornelius Rider to William N. Rider pt of lot 21, Crothersville, \$900.

James R. Crabb et al to Lillie E. Miller land in Redding, Hamilton and Jackson tps., partition.

Lillie E. Miller et al to James R. Crabb land in Brownstown, Hamilton, Redding and Jackson tps., partition.

James R. Crabb et al to Ira D. Crabb land in Brownstown and Hamilton tps., partition.

Henry C. Montgomery to Benjamin F. Schneck undivided $\frac{1}{2}$ interest in lots 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 15, 17, 18, blk A, and undivided $\frac{1}{2}$ interest in lots 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 15, 17, 18, blk B, in Homestead addition to Seymour, \$8050.

Lum Howell and wife to Emma McClung, trustee, 80 acres, Jackson tp., \$100.

Emma McClung, trustee, to Lum Howell 80 acres, Jackson tp., \$100.

Leosier Wilcox to Charles M. Barkhimer 60 acres, Salt Creek tp., \$175.

Mary L. Rutan to Samuel Brown Salt Creek tp., \$225.

H. H. Martin to Peter Aynes, 75 acres, Owen tp., \$400.

J. D. Rumph to Louis Roberts 40 acres, Salt Creek tp., \$250.

Carl E. Wood to Elihu Wigington and wife lot 4, blk V, Shield's addition to Seymour, \$2000.

John H. Connor to Grace R. Harris and Roy E. Harris E $\frac{1}{2}$ of lot 5 blk G, Shield's addition to Seymour \$1.

Grace R. Harris to John H. Connor E $\frac{1}{2}$ of lot 5 blk G, Shield's addition to Seymour \$1.

Melon Market Slow.

Commission men report the market very slow. At the present time there is little or no profit in canteloupes and some of the buyers declare that they are losing money on every car they ship. A few men purchased the melons by the patch and these are the heaviest losers, for early in the season it was believed that melons would command a fair price. It seems that the city markets are over-loaded and some of the larger commission houses will not even accept them on consignment. One agent stated that he had contracted for melons at two cents apiece and had about six cars on the siding that could not be moved at any price. This is the first time in several years that melons would not bring a good price and it is explained by the fact that so many farmers this year have given large acreage to the melon business.

Engine Derailed

Sunday night about 11:30 o'clock the wrecking crew of the B. & O. was called to North Vernon to replace an engine on the track which had been derailed. In leaving the track the engine caused two cars of stone to tilt, and for a while the train crew thought they would fall on the engine, and thus make a very serious wreck. The cars were straightened up this morning and the trains have been running on scheduled time.

The engine which was in the wreck was brought to the round house this morning for repairs. It was in charge of Engineer Alex Toms, of this city.

Social.

A social was given at the home of Miss Lizzie Keith on east Brown street Saturday evening in honor of Miss Anna Harold, of Memphis, Ind., who is here the guest of her sister, Mrs. George Hudson. There were games and other amusements that added to the enjoyment of the evening. Refreshments of ice cream, cake and watermelon were served. Those present were: Misses Minnie and Hattie Holmes, Lydia Ackerman, Lizzie Grine, Anna Harold and Lizzie Keith, Messrs. Martin Harlow, Chas. Adams, Lee Smith, Ed. Turmail and Whitson Woodard.

Died From Injuries.

Harry Weekly, who resides near Kurtz, was kicked by a mule Saturday and received injuries from which he died Sunday afternoon. Just the nature of his injuries the REPUBLICAN was unable to learn. Mr. Weekly was about 26 years of age and leaves a wife and one child. Funeral and burial Monday. The deceased was a nephew of Mrs. John Klitch, of this city, who went out to the funeral.

Try a Want Ad in The REPUBLICAN

MARRIED.

KINWORTHY-MANNING.

Last Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock James F. Kinworthy and Miss Ola Manning, both residents of this city, were united in marriage by Justice of Peace Henry P. Miller at his office on S. Walnut street. They will make their home in this city. Mr. Kinworthy is a plasterer by trade.

RINEHART-HUSER.

Sunday evening at 8 o'clock John J. Rinehart and Miss Alvina F. Huser were united in marriage at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Rinehart, 702 north Broadway. Rev. Harley Jackson pronounced the ceremony. The bride is the daughter of August Huser, of Cincinnati.

Buys a Store.

J. L. Mauk, of 10 East Third street, has purchased one of the largest general merchandise stores in Glendive, Montana, and will go to that city to make his future home. He will leave here about the 20th of this month. Mr. Mauk came to Seymour last March and engaged in the concrete business. He has made many good friends whom he regrets to leave. He is an industrious and reliable young man and his friends wish him well in his new home.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to extend our sincere thanks to our many friends and neighbors, especially Rev. James Omelvena, the quartette and Woman's Relief Corps, who have consoled and comforted us during the sickness and death of our devoted wife and loving mother.

JOHN S. PATRICK AND CHILDREN.

More Dead Dogs.

The dog poisoner was out under cover of darkness Saturday night and the result was several more dead dogs Sunday. Dogs belonging to Lynn Bollinger, C. C. Frey, W. H. Everhart and Frank Graupner died from the poison administered. Dr. Prall's dog got a dose but was taken in hand in time to save him.

Missionary Meeting.

The Woman's Home Missionary Society of the First M. E. church will meet Tuesday, August 18 in the city park if it is a fair day. If it is raining or threatening rain the society will meet with Mrs. Kelsa Bottorff, 506 W. Second street.

MRS. K. F. BOTTOREF, Sec.

Fines Apples.

Henry Schleeter, the well known farmer west of the city, presented the REPUBLICAN three apples Saturday that weigh a total of two pounds and a quarter. They are certainly large and fine. The one Louis Harlow, of Honeytown, sent in a few days ago weighed a pound.

Likes Oklahoma.

Frank Day and family of Seymour, Indiana, are the guests of Carter Franklin of this city. Mr. Day is favorably impressed with Bartlesville and expects to invest in real estate and make this city his home.—Bartlesville, Oklahoma, Examiner

Camping Party.

A camping party composed of James McIntosh, Chas. Borman, and Leonard Kettles, of Cincinnati, and Merrick Gates, of this city, went to Bellsford today. They expect to camp for a week or two. Next Sunday a party from Cincinnati will join them for the day.

Tanglewood Picnic.

Misses Grace and Joy Brown, and Anna Kasperline and John Rodert, Dytes Able and Frank Marquett gave a picnic party yesterday at Tanglewood. They took their dinners and suppers and had an enjoyable time.

Circus Posters.

Fosters Burns and his 25 helpers are here today posting the big Hagenbeck-Wallace Circus, August 31.

When you have backache the liver or kidneys are sure to be out of gear. Try Sanol, it cures backache in 24 hours, and there is nothing better for the liver or kidneys. For sale at the drug store.

Dr. J. M. Shields was called to Kurtz Sunday to see Harry Weekly, who was kicked by a mule and fatally hurt.

Ice cold melons delivered at your door, Cole's Smoke House. a18d

Money saved is money made "Forced Sale" is the place. C. R. Hoffman. a1719d

Everett Meyer made a business trip to New Albany this morning.

PERSONAL.

Bert Riley went to Indianapolis this morning.

Otis Hays, of Brownstown was in the city yesterday.

Miss Nora Campbell went to Indianapolis this morning.

Judge John M. Lewis went to Indianapolis this morning.

Hall Van Riper, of Hayden, was here today calling on friends.

Miss Lydia Flenniken returned to her home at Bowling Green, Ky., today.

Dr. and Mrs. Caldwell, of Vincennes were in the city Sunday calling on friends.

Miss Ella Acker went to Indianapolis today to be present at the millinery openings.

Misses Hazel and Erma Worrell, of Jeffersonville, are here visiting Miss Hattie Marquett.

Charles Love and wife, of Halls, Tennessee, arrived Saturday evening to visit relatives.

Bert Robertson and his mother have gone to Mackinac, Mich., to spend several days.

Misses Lucile Milhous and Madge Brown attended the Home-Coming at Reddington Sunday.

Dr. R. G. Hass has returned from Wabash Ind. where he has been visiting friends for several weeks.

Miss Lettie Perkins, who has been visiting the family of Dr. L. M. Mains sr., returned to Evansville today.

Thos. V. Pruitt, chairman of the republican county committee, was in town between trains on business.

Mrs. Theriac, who lives in Vincennes came here yesterday to spend the day with her son, Henry Theriac and wife.

Aaron Harlow came up from Vincennes yesterday. He and Mrs. Harlow will move to Seymour in a short time.

Frank B. Shields arrived here from Boston Sunday to spend a few days with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. J. M. Shields.

Mrs. H. B. Berkshire and daughter, Miss Gladys, are the guests of Mrs. J. E. Gault, having arrived from Springfield, Ill., this afternoon.

Mrs. Laura Jones, of this city, and her sister, Miss Gertrude St. John, of Anderson, are visiting Mrs. Carl Alexander, of Seymour.—Greensburg News.

Misses Mabel Toombs and Gretchen Overstreet returned to Franklin Sunday evening after a few days visit with the family of J. H. Wohrer, near Hayden.

Frank Newhaus, of New Albany, who has been repairing the telephone cable here for several days, returned home today.

Coxswain L. B. Raper, of the navy recruiting station at Indianapolis, examined three applicants at the local office. Two were rejected because they were under weight. C. E. Lentz was accepted and will be sent to the training station at Norfolk, Va.

Don't fail to attend our "Forced Sale" C. R. Hoffman. a17 1fd

Doctors Declare Dust Disseminates Disease.



Dust on store shelves and stock indicates disease.

It indicates a sluggish condition of the business blood.

Dust accumulates where trade decays. Dusting the shelves with a duster is like taking drugs—a dose now and then relieves, but it doesn't cure.

Build up the blood of your business and make the microbes migrate.

PRESCRIPTION:

Newspaper Advertising is the name of the best spring tonic, summer tonic, fall tonic and winter tonic for that tired feeling of trade depression. Take regularly.

Came Near Drowning.

Weldon, the six year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Tobrocke, of Waymansville, came very near losing his life by drowning last Thursday afternoon in the creek back of the mill in Waymansville.

Weldon, with his little sister and Dr. Sherman's two children, wandered to the creek and in trying to cross a foot-log, his feet slipped from under him, throwing him in the water. By seizing and climbing to the foot-log he kept his head out of the water until rescued by his father. For a boy of his age he showed rare presence of mind by first calling to his little sister to help him out.

Paralyzed.

Mose Love, the cabman, suffered a partial stroke of paralysis about 11:30 this forenoon.

He had answered a call in the east part of town and was getting out of his cab to assist his passengers when he was stricken. Dr. Gerrish was called and pronounced his condition as very serious. His entire right side is paralyzed and late this afternoon he was still unconscious. His condition is decidedly precarious and his age is somewhat against his recovery.

Born.

To Mr. and Mrs. Geo. T. Purvis, of Indianapolis, a son, August 14. Mrs. Purvis is the daughter of Rev. R. E. Neighbor, former pastor of the First Baptist church here and has numerous friends in this city.

To Dr. and Mrs. Harry Heinrichs, of Indianapolis, a son, August 15. Mrs. Heinrichs was formerly Miss Bessie Ogle, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Albert Ogle, who resided in this city years ago.

To George A. Clark and wife, Saturday Aug. 15, a daughter.

Advertised Letters.

The following is a list of letters remaining in the postoffice at Seymour and if not called for within 14 days will be sent to the dead letter office.

LADIES.

Miss Lizzie McGoffen.

Miss Mary Jarvis.

Mrs. E. F. Peck.

Carrie Phelps.

GENTS.

Mr. Charles Deans.

Mr. Ed Flanders.

Mr. William Piercy.

Mr. Jessie Shattick.

Mr. Harry Weathers.

W. W. P. MASTERS, P. M.

Seymour, August 17 1908.

Police Court.

William Prather was arrested Saturday evening on the charge of intoxication. This morning he was taken before Mayor Kyte and fined \$1.00 and costs amounting to \$11.80.

Dollie Kelsay was charged with intoxicating and was fined \$15.80.

Jack Worth was taken into custody Sunday evening on the charge of assault and battery. His trial was postponed until next Monday.

Chief Mortz took Prather and the Kelsay woman to Brownstown this morning as their fines were not paid.

Some Better Today.

Reports of Dr. F. Lett's condition indicate that he is better today than he was Sunday evening. Dr. Lett has an assistant here now in charge of his veterinary work and in charge of his stable on Third street, who will answer all calls.

Does your back ache? Do you feel sharp pains in the side and small of the back? This is due usually to kidney trouble. Take DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills. They will promptly relieve weak back, backache, rheumatic pains and all Kidney and Bladder disorders. Sold and recommended by all druggists.

Notice.

Parties desiring transportation tickets for the special car provided for the Presbyterian Sunday School picnic Thursday Aug. 20, can obtain same by calling on C. D. Billings at First National Bank.

Constipation with all its manifestations of a disturbed liver and indigestion yields quickly to Sanol. It only costs 35 cents to find out the great curative powers in the Sanol Remedies. Take nothing else from the druggist. Remember it is Sanol you want. 35c and \$1.00 per bottle at the drug store.

Peaches by the peck, bushel or carload, Cole's Smoke House. a18d

HONEY: You jes' can't beat biscuits made out Gold Medal Flour.—no sah. MAMMY. Want Ads. get results. Try one.

HANLY TO ENTER CAMPAIGN

The Governor Is Home Again, Ready to Take a Hand.

Indianapolis, Ind., Aug. 17.—Governor Hanly has returned from a long Western lecture tour. He has been away from Indianapolis most of the time for two months, but it is said that he expects to remain in Indianapolis during the rest of his administration, which ends the first of next year. Col. Fred Gemmer, the governor's secretary, says the governor will make some speeches for the Republican state and national ticket. There has been some doubt whether or not he would get into the campaign, but Thomas R. Marshall, Democratic nominee for governor, and other speakers lately have criticised Governor Hanly's administration on the ground of extravagance, and it is reported that he proposes to make a reply. The governor has some very pronounced views of temperance and has been accused of being a Prohibitionist. On that account some of the Republican leaders are said to be a little anxious lest his speeches shall prove too radical, but there are demands for him in several localities. It is said that representatives of the Republican state committee will wait on the governor during this week and invite him to take part in the campaign.

Because a New York paper sneered at Bryan's appeal for small contributions for the campaign fund and asked someone to give 30 cents to help out, "Thirty Cent Clubs" may be organized in many localities in Indiana and a large sum of money raised by them. A Democratic newspaper man at Hartford City on reading the "dig," given Bryan about 30-cent contributions, organized a little "thirty-center" and raised \$20 within an hour. He has forwarded the amount to Governor Haskell of Oklahoma, custodian of the Democratic national campaign fund. It is likely that the idea of the Hartford City editor will be taken up elsewhere in Indiana, as many Democrats have expressed indignation over the efforts to ridicule the appeal of their candidate to the people for support. Within a short time it is the understanding that Chairman Jackson will call together his advisers for the purpose of agreeing on a plan for raising a campaign fund in Indiana. Some contributions have been made, but not near enough to bear the legitimate expenses of the campaign. The state organization seems to be getting along all right, although it is said that it is not flush with money.

Firm in the belief that the Democrats will gain control of the legislature, several "favorite sons" in the Democratic ranks are said to be trying to gain a footing as candidates for the United States senate to succeed James A. Hemenway. The list of probable entries includes Thomas Taggart, B. F. Shively of South Bend, Major G. V. Menzies of Mt. Vernon, John E. Lamb of Mt. Vernon, Colonel Charles Jewett of New Albany, and John W. Kern of Indianapolis. Kern is a dark horse, and as a matter of course, will not be a candidate if the national ticket is elected. On the other hand, should Bryan lose and the Democrats still gain control of the legislature, which is not regarded as a remote possibility even under those circumstances, it is pointed out that Kern would be stronger than the field. There would be a general desire to have him elected to the senate, it is asserted, if he should be defeated for the vice presidency, and it is not believed by many that Taggart, Shively or Lamb would oppose him. However, as long as there is any likelihood of his being elected to the vice presidency Kern will not be considered as a senatorial candidate.

Gilbert Hendren, chairman of the Democratic speakers' bureau, says that there will be more speaking during this campaign than in any for many years. The gospel of Democracy is to be told at every crossroads schoolhouse and in every town and city. "We shan't have any trouble in getting all the speakers we need this year," said Hendren. "The national committee expects us to carry Indiana, and it will give us what we want. I don't know as yet what arrangements will be made, but we shall have the best there is going." Henry Warrum of Indianapolis is a member of the speakers' bureau of the national committee, and is counted on to lend a helping hand to the Indiana organization. Hendren is writing to the local talent in this state that is always ready to expand its lungs, and he will have probably 100 Indiana speakers on his staff.

Fine large home grown peaches at \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.75 per bushel at Cole's Smoke House. a18d

The remains of Eli Wray were taken to Medora this morning for burial. Mr. Wray died at Muncie of Bright's disease last Saturday.

We are laying out more and different goods every day at sacrificing prices to raise our \$2500. C. R. Hoffman. a17 19d

We do "Printing That Pleases."

THE VILLAGE CHURCH.

Somewhat as the vagrant winds waft in the fragrance of the rose,
Or gleam of sunshine gilds the path that leads through drifted snow.
The memory of the time comes back o'er wastelands of the past,
When clouds about our early ways no marring shadow cast;
And more than all the Sunday morns, in summer glory fair,
When mother sang the old-time hymns, and father led in prayer.

How vivid comes the picture of the church and village folk,
The solemn filing down the aisle, the floor of sounding oak,
The benches rude with occupants from the country side,
The rustic lovers' tender looks that bashfulness would hide;
While through the window meadow-scents came on the morning air,
Where mother sang the old-time hymns, and father led in prayer.

Out in the graveyard each white tomb loomed like a hoary head;
The near-by brook sang tirelessly to cheer the dreamless dead;
Upon the hillside one could see, where shimmering sunbeams lay,
The butterflies seemed flowers a-wing, the lazy cattle stray;
And up to God went thankful praise—it leaped from everywhere—
And mother sang the old-time hymns, and father led in prayer.

O, church among the circling hills, by well-nigh all forgot!
O, voice that sang old "Happy Day" as saints, I thought, could not!
O, sire who had your share of woe, but walked the ways obscure
In patience and with dauntless breast, with thoughts and motives pure!
If I could but be young a day, and spend that day back where
My mother sang the old-time hymns, and father led in prayer.
—Will H. Hale.

News of Interest

As he laid aside the batch of letters, Grandfather Hilditch sighed.

"Here, Janie, don't you want to read them?" he asked the young girl, who sat at his feet reading her own mail.

"The weekly budget from the uncles and aunts? We are a methodical family, aren't we? Your children are faithful about these Monday letters, aren't they, grandpa? I know that every Sunday father reminds mother to write. He isn't much of a hand at letters, but he certainly wants you to hear from us, and mother has so much time."

"Yes, the children are all good about writing. It is a habit they learned when they were away at school," replied grandfather, and again he sighed almost imperceptibly. Janet looked at him curiously, and then began with the letters.

She read them through, and then read them again. There was one from her own mother, hoping that Father Hilditch was quite well, and that Janet's visit of a week would not prove troublesome to him. She concluded with the information that all were well, that the weather was unsettled in Atlanta, and that there was no news of interest.

There was a six-line note from Uncle Sam, stating that it was rainy in Jacksonville, and the mosquitoes still bad, but that all were well. No other news of interest.

Aunt Isabel wrote briefly that she was suffering from a cold, that they were having lovely weather in Asheville, and that nothing worth mention had transpired since her last.

Uncle Tom's letter was comprised within a very few typewritten sentences, hoping that his father was well and comfortable, and requesting to be notified at once should there be anything to the contrary. He added that his family was well, and taking advantage of the fine autumn weather to make a little cruise with some friends on their yacht. There was nothing else worth telling, except what father had already seen in the newspapers.

"Grandfather!" Janet sat up very straight, after a few moments of deep consideration. "I wonder what people think they mean when they say, 'No news of interest?'"

"Eh?" He laid down the paper and regarded her over his glasses. "News, you say, honey?"

"Yes, news. These letters seem to have so little in them."

"Oh, yes, yes. Except for the dates, they are pretty much the same every week, but I am so thankful to hear from the children, and to know that they think enough of me not to neglect to write on the appointed day. I have good children—and good grandchildren, too." She smiled at her. "I tell you, it pleased me mightily that my young lady granddaughter should come to the old place in the country in her round of visits, when the other places are all so gay and lively for young folks."

"I think it is lovely here," replied Janet, absently; and then, returning to the subject of the letters, "Do you write every week to the others, as you do to us at home?"

"Oh, yes, indeed," said grandfather; and then he proceeded to look over the death notices in his paper.

Janet sat with folded hands, trying to remember just what was in those thin letters that came weekly to her home, in their ready-stamped envelopes. It had been a good while since she had even taken the trouble to glance over one of them, and she knew how careless the others of her family were. On Tuesdays her father would ask at dinner, "Hear from father this morning?"

"Yes, he is quite well," her mother would answer. "There was nothing else of any importance." And yet Janet recalled that the homely epistles told of the thriving and garnering of crops on the old farm, of neighborhood happenings, of the housekeeper's tribulations with her feathered flocks, and of the outlook for the cattle and swine.

"Little things, that made up so much of life to the lonely old man, who preferred the independence of his own vine and fig-tree to a place in his children's homes."

"And these didn't tell him a single

thing!" said Janet indignantly to herself, and wondered why. A mischievous little twinkle crept beneath her lowered lids after she had pondered a while. "Grandfather," she exclaimed, suddenly, "I am going to stay four weeks with you, instead of one!"

"So? You think you can stand the country that long?" He put his hand softly on her head.

"I'll love it, if only you will let me feel that I am helping you."

"Helping me, little daughter? Why, of course. You shall do anything you like—you can drive me round the farm and read to me in the evenings."

"And I want to be your secretary, too. See how your hand shakes. Let me do all your writing—farm accounts and all."

"To be sure, to be sure."

"Well, then, this is your day to answer these letters. Tell me just what to say to them all."

Grandfather hesitated, and Janet looked away. She knew well that she was asking him to give up one of his greatest pleasures.

"Why, let them know that I am well, and tell them the news about the place."



"GRANDFATHER, I AM GOING TO STAY FOUR WEEKS WITH YOU!"

You know that as well as I do," he said, slowly.

Janet left him to his paper, and wrote four letters exactly alike, informing the second generation of Hilditches that their father was in his accustomed health, that the weather was auspicious for the cane crop, and that there was no news of interest.

"And there isn't any of interest to them," she mused, cynically, as she sealed the letters, and then put them in the mail box beside the road.

It was not very easy at first to either of them, for Grandfather Hilditch was not accustomed to being assisted about everything he did, and Janet had to compel herself to discuss her own affairs with him; but as the days went by, they gradually found common ground. Janet discovered that there was a certain fascination in driving through the fields, watching what changes a day and night had made there, and it was quite exciting to count over the big flock of turkeys every night to see that not one was missing. The bronze on their wings glistened and glowed.

"This is a fine mast year, honey," grandfather explained, when she remarked upon their beauty. "You know it falls only every second year, and it makes the finest turkey meat in the world. See those four great two-year-olds? I shall ship those to the children for Thanksgiving. I save the pick of the gobblers in each year's hatch to keep over. At two years old they are at their best."

"Where shall you go for Thanksgiving this time, grandpa?" Janet inquired.

"To Tommy's, I reckon. You remember, I was at your father's last year."

Janet did remember. She had not thought of it at the time, but she now recalled that although there had been

a midday dinner, out of respect for old times, her father had gone back to his office immediately afterward, her mother had entertained callers all the afternoon, and she had gone driving with a party of young people. How grandfather had put in the time she had not the remotest idea. At Uncle Tom's it would be exactly the same, for Uncle Tom was the busiest of men, and his wife and daughters supplied a great amount of material for the society papers.

"Stay at home this time, grandfather, and you and I will have Thanksgiving all by ourselves, with maybe some of the neighbors!" she cried, impulsively.

"All right, honey, all right!" he agreed, heartily, and she saw a sudden leap of brightness in his blue eyes.

The two began planning at once, and for the next fortnight there was no lack of common interest.

Miss Lindy, the old housekeeper, entered warmly into their consultations.

"But I won't say a word about it to them," thought Janet, the next Monday morning. So the letters which she wrote and mailed were the exact duplicates of those of the week before, except that circumstances demanded a report of the chilly weather. In one or two of those which came from the children that week were inquiries as to where grandfather would spend Thanksgiving, so in her next communication Janet stated laconically that her grandfather had decided to stay at home.

"Something must surely be the matter with father," said Mrs. Isabel Huntley, uneasily, when she received her letter. "He hasn't spent a single holiday at home since mother died—fifteen years ago. I don't like these little notes of Janet's. She says father is well, but I don't believe it, for if he was he would do the writing himself! I'm going home!" So she canceled a number of engagements and went at once.

"Spending Thanksgiving at home! Why, that is queer!" mused Tom Hilditch. "I thought he was coming to us this time. There is something wrong, or he never would let Janet be attending to his correspondence this way." He slipped the letter into his pocket, and called up his brother Sam over the long-distance telephone.

"So you don't know that anything is wrong? Well, I'm not taking any chances on it; I shall go to-morrow. What? Meet me in Macon? Good! If he is all right, we can have a day of it together, and if he isn't—Well, good-by!"

At Janet's own home there was consternation. "I don't know what on earth to think, Magnus," her mother said. "Janet was to have spent Thanksgiving with Sam's daughters. She has written such provoking little notes, anyway, ever since she has been at the farm. Something must be the matter. Sam's girls are giving a Thanksgiving ball for her, and yet—"

"Will you just pack a few things into a bag for me?" said Magnus Hilditch, abruptly. "Janet has already remained with father three weeks longer than she intended—she has written all his letters. The probability is that he has had an accident of some sort, and will not allow her to tell us. You know his independence, and his reluctance to give trouble. It is a particularly inopportune time for me to leave, but I must look after him."

Thanksgiving morning found Janet up bright and early. She and Miss Lindy had made the old house spick and span from roof to floor, and Janet's artistic fingers had decked the rooms with autumn foliage and fruits.

Strange to say, Aunt Isabel had descended upon the household in the middle of the night. There had been no explanations, but she entered at once into the spirit of things, and trailed her rich dress through room after room of her girlhood's home, as with her father and niece she gave a last look to see that everything was ready for the coming of the neighbors. Big oak fires burned in every room, in big open fireplaces, and the cheery flames were reflected upon brick hearths and andirons, whitewashed in the old-fashioned way, that always reminded Janet of snow and of frosted cakes.

"They're a-comin' a'ready!" called Miss Lindy; and sure enough, down the road a team was kicking up a dust. The three went to the gate, expecting to greet some of the invited guests, but lo!

"The boys! The boys!" shouted Grandfather Hilditch; and three big, bearded men climbed down from the wagon.

The old man's voice broke as he welcomed them, and there was something that made the three sons and the daughter avoid each other's eyes, and look tenderly upon the old man and the young girl who stayed so close to his side. They went within, and gathered about the fireplace in "mother's room," with its memories.

"How did you all happen to come?" Mrs. Huntley asked her brothers.

"Why, it seemed a spontaneous uprising of filial affection," responded Magnus Hilditch. "We all felt a little anxious about father—it isn't easy to telegraph ten miles from the railway—and when we found he was spending Thanksgiving at home, we just came. And how about yourself?"

"Oh, I had missed his letters so! I was sure that he never would have allowed Janet to write for him if he was able to do it himself."

Grandfather looked deprecatingly down at Janet.

"Since it served to bring you home, Isabel, I don't regret it," he said, "but I'll have to own up that I have probably missed the writing of those let-

ters more than you have the receiving of them. My little girl wanted to help me."

"Our little girl needs to take a course in correspondence," laughed Uncle Tom. "I never in all my days read such unsatisfactory letters—"

"Nor I!"

Janet could bear no more. Half-laughing, half-crying, she sprang up, and from the corner of the mantel took down a budget of letters. The children's letters always had lain there from week to week.

"You needn't say a word—not one of you!" she cried. "I've taken my course in correspondence, and I learned right here—from these very letters—that there isn't anything worth writing about except the weather and the family health. I told you grandfather was well, and I told you the kind of weather!"

She flew out of the room, and down to the kitchen to help Miss Lindy.

"They'll not misunderstand, either," she thought. "Father will give me a lecture, but I suspect that he will do his own writing after this, and that the others won't dare not to do better. But, oh, they do love him—they do love my sweet old grandfather, even if they don't write to him as if he was a real live man, and that is news of interest to me, and I shouldn't wonder if it is to him, too!"—Youth's Companion.

THE LABRADOR HERO.

Dr. Grenfell is an All-around Handy Man in the Arctic Region.

Dr. Wilfred T. Grenfell, the hero of the Labrador coast, is more than a physician and a missionary. He is a scientist and an all-around handy man. He has a steamer with hospital amidships, and he is the master and navigator of it; he can amputate a leg, contract the walls of a pleuritic lung by shortening the ribs or cure by the use of modern methods, but with home-made appliances, a man suffering from a certain form of paralysis; 150 miles from a shipyard he can raise the stern of his little iron steamer out of the water by the rough application of the principles of hydraulics and repair her propeller; he can handle dynamite and blast an excavation under one of his simple hospital buildings; he can start a lumber mill and teach the inhabitants of Labrador not only how to handle a saw, but how to sell the product for a living wage; he can establish a co-operative store, and, what is better, make it pay.

He is a magistrate of the territory he traverses, and one of the tales they tell of him concerns the way in which he compelled one of the most prominent merchants of Newfoundland to come into church, confess publicly that he had wronged a fellow man and pay the latter a thousand dollars. Then Dr. Grenfell told the congregation that they must not speak to the old sinner for a year, after which, if he showed signs meet for repentance, they might associate with him again. The merchant fled the place rather than endure that punishment. Dr. Grenfell is now planning to introduce reindeer into Labrador in order to further the industrial development of the country.

On a New Footing.

Absalom Foote, an eccentric old gentleman who had grown tired of life in the city, decided to move to some smaller town, free from the roar of traffic, the bustle and confusion of the thronging multitude, where he could end his days tranquilly, as became a man of his age. In casting about for a location, his eye chanced to light upon the advertisement, in a village paper, of one Thomas R. Foote, who wanted to dispose of his boot and shoe store, at a bargain, having made up his mind to remove to the city.

"That's the very thing," he said. "Selling shoes is a nice easy occupation. It will give me just enough to do to keep me from stagnating, and it won't wear me out with overwork. I'll investigate it. It's queer, though, that his name is Foote, my name is Foote, he wants to come to the city, and I want to go to the country."

A visit to the little town decided him. He liked its appearance and location. He was pleased, moreover, with "Foote's Shoe Store," and bought it, good-will and all, at a bargain.

"Well," said the other Mr. Foote, "you won't have to change the sign."

"No," he answered, slowly; "I'll just add a little to it."

The next day he added this, just below the sign:

"This Place Has Changed Feet."

An Unaccountable Failing.

It was a severe trial to Mr. Harding that his only son's memory was not all that could be desired. "Where in the world he got such a forgetful streak from is beyond me," said the exasperated father to his wife on one occasion.

"What has he forgotten now?" asked Mrs. Harding, with eyes downcast and a demure expression.

"The figures of the last return from the election, on the bulletin-board," and Mr. Harding inserted a finger in his collar as if to loosen it, and shook his head vehemently. "Looked at 'em as he came past not half an hour ago, and now can't tell me."

"As I said to him, 'If you're so stupid you can't keep a few simple figures in your head, why don't you write 'em down on a piece of paper, as I do, and have done all my life, long before I was your age?'"

The greatest quarrels in the world's history have been between people who were once friends.

MOST "MAD" DOGS NOT MAD.

Humane Officer Discredits Some Popular Beliefs on the Subject.

W. E. Gibbons, humane officer, stood in his office the other day and watched several dogs playing in the street below, says the Kansas City Star.

"About time for the annual dog slaughter," he said.

"What's that?" the visitor inquired.

"Why, the usual mad-dog scares," and then Gibbons smiled. "There's a whole lot of foolishness about those," he said. "Now, just take, for instance, the opinion of several expert physicians who have made a life study of hydrophobia. They say it is never caused by the bite of a dog; it is simply a hysterical nervous disease caused by an unfounded dread. That's the opinion of men who ought to know."

"But even if hydrophobia is caused by the bite of dogs there are a whole lot of dogs that are killed each year that are no more mad than I am. There are a million chances to one that a dog, supposed to be mad, is not mad at all. Then, too, should a person be bitten by a dog that really is mad the danger is very slight indeed. All that is needed after being bitten is a few vapor baths and the perspiration will drive out all the poison that might have been introduced by the bite of the dog."

Then Gibbons proceeded to "knock" some popular beliefs about mad dogs.

"Now, for instance," he said, "a mad dog won't go into spasms at the sight of water, as is generally believed. He is more liable to plunge his head into it as deeply as possible, even if he cannot swallow. Another thing, a mad dog never runs around in agitation. He seeks a secluded spot and often jogs along in a straight line until turned by some object in his path. If he is approached by a dog or man he will show no excitement. He will simply snap at the intruder and jog along at the same pace."

"If a dog barks, yelps, whines or growls, he is simply sick—not mad. A mad dog doesn't froth at the mouth. The surest sign of madness in a dog is a thick mucous which the dog tries to tear away from his mouth with his paws, or wash away with water."

"What is the cause of the action of most of the supposed mad dogs?" Gibbons was asked.

"The lack of water—that is all. Lack of water often throws a dog into spasms and causes it to froth at the mouth, but the dog isn't mad—he's thirsty."

A MISDIRECTED APPEAL.

With a dubious sniff at her waist, just cleaned with gasoline, Mrs. Lloyd slipped into it and went to hear the famous lecturer at the woman's club. The assembly hall was packed when she arrived—only standing room left—but one might perhaps catch a sentence now and then, enough to help one to appear intelligent at the reception to be given the celebrity after the lecture was done; so Mrs. Lloyd edged her way into the crowd, and paused under the wing of a majestic-looking woman in an elaborate mauve gown.

As the lecture had not begun, Mrs. Lloyd had leisure to notice and feel a quick, suspicious glance from the majestic stranger, and immediately after that she realized, to her horror, that stealthy fumes of gasoline were rising about her. The closeness and heat of the place must have brought it out again. With her dainty nose elevated, she anxiously inhaled the odor, trying to decide just how bad it was, and at the same time she fancied that the majestic person drew away slightly, ostentatiously dilating her own nostrils.

"Perhaps I imagine it, after all," thought Mrs. Lloyd. And acting on impulse, she whispered to her haughty neighbor, "I beg pardon, but do you notice the odor of gasoline?"

A surprised glare was the only answer, and Mrs. Lloyd felt constrained to add:

"My excuse for mentioning it is that we happened to be so near together. I have a friend who says gasoline 'smells of poverty,' and while I don't go so far as that, still it's not a desirable perfume. And of course to feel oneself a nuisance in a place like this—"

Just here, to Mrs. Lloyd's chagrin, the majestic woman gave one last resentful sniff and forcibly wedged her way through the crowd to a spot some ten feet distant.

It was unsympathetic, to say the least, and gentle little Mrs. Lloyd was so ruffled by the incident that she found herself unable to listen to the lecture, and decided to leave the hall. The door had just swung together behind her when it opened again.

"O Jeannette!" called the voice of a friend. "Had to come out to breathe, didn't you? So did I. A woman simply reeking with gasoline came and pressed against me, and—"

"What woman? Was she tall? Did she have on a mauve gown?"

"Yes, with long white gloves that she must have cleaned just before she left home. Did you get some, too?"

"Ella," was the answer, "come closer to me. Does this waist smell of gasoline, or not?"

"Not a bit. Why? What made you think it did?"

"Horrors!" ejaculated Mrs. Lloyd, with seeming irrelevance. "What do you suppose that woman thinks of me?"—Youth's Companion.

Read the papers carefully, and you will observe that the revolver kept under the pillow or in the bureau drawer has more children and chambermaids to its credit than it has burglars.

A MAN IN THE MAKING.

The story of Skagglies—as it is told by a writer in the Associated Sunday Magazine—is very simple, but it goes straight to that spot in the heart that is always waiting to respond to the brave and sweet things of life. Skagglies was not his name. Some one gave him that title the third day after he took the job. It was finally curtailed to "Skag." When he first came to the office he fitted like a mouse's tail in a well; but he had an old look—the look of a burden beyond his years. He was wan and pale, and his nose was red every time he came in from the weather. His shoes and stockings were ventilated beyond endurance to anybody except a boy.

But Skag was a faithful worker—at first. Bright and early he swept the office and dusted the desks—that is, used the duster—and by eight o'clock he was over in his corner, his hair plastered back and his face washed, save for the high-water mark about his neck.

But by degrees Skag's enthusiasm over his new position languished. The clerks complained of unemptied wastebaskets and dusty desks. It was also noticed that Skag's clothes were daily growing more shabby, his hair longer, his shoes more run over, and it was evident that his mind was not on his work.

A reprimand from the "boss" had the desired effect. He became more punctual, took more interest in his work, seemed cheery, and sometimes whistled a little. But Skag's work was spasmodic. It was not long before he was as bad as ever. His work lagged, he was slow about getting round mornings, and his interest—outwardly, at least—was of the wooden Indian variety. The crowning and final test of endurance on the part of the office force came when he went to sleep in his chair.

"Skag, come here!"

It was the boss. Skag shuffled into the manager's private office, and sat on the edge of a chair, nervous and fidgety. The boss did not speak for a minute—his way of impressing a culprit.

"Skag, this thing has gone far enough! You are not paying attention to your work. Look at the dust on my desk—it's frightful. This is Monday. I'll give you just one week. Saturday winds you up unless you come out of that trance. That's all."

Skag sniffed and shuffled back to his chair, where he tugged at the seam on his trousers and gazed vacantly out of the window.

The next morning the office fairly glistened, and all through the week his work improved. The stenographer even discarded her work sleeves, her desk was so clean.

But no one noticed that Skag's face was growing thinner and his eyelids more drooping.

Saturday night, after five o'clock, Skag stayed and cleaned up the office. He would be that much ahead when Monday came.

Monday morning the office was as clean as a Dutch kitchen, but there was no Skag. Noon arrived, and still no Skag, at which the boss waxed wrathful.

"Jones, go up to the kid's house and see what the trouble is. Tell him if he can't get here by two o'clock, he needn't come at all."

When Jones returned he went into the manager's private office and closed the door. Later he came out with a long sheet of paper in his hand. The boss had headed the list with twenty-five dollars.

"What brought it on?" asked the stenographer.

"Exposure, and not enough to keep body and soul together. The kid's been sitting up nights with her for a month. Funeral's Wednesday."

Skag is still working. He wears a new suit, and the high-water mark round his neck has disappeared. And they do not call him Skagglies now. They call him by his right name.

Practicing by Ear.

When Grover Cleveland was practicing law in Buffalo one of his friends was a lazy young lawyer who was forever pestering him with questions about legal points that he could just as well have looked up for himself. Even Cleveland's patience had an end. One day as his friend entered he remarked: "There are my books. Help yourself to them. You can look up your own case."

The lazy lawyer stared at him in amazement.

"See here, Grover Cleveland," he said indignantly, "I want you to understand that you and your old books can go to thunder. You know very well that I don't read law. I practice entirely by ear."—Everybody's Magazine.

The Right Kind of a Girl.

Wedderly—Can the girl you are engaged to swim?

Singleton—I don't know. But why do you ask?

Wedderly—Because if she can you ought to be happy. A girl who can swim can keep her mouth shut.—Buffalo Commercial.

A Fulfillment.

They said he'd make his mark 'mongst men.

It was a prophecy profound.

He bought himself a fountain pen

And when he shook it now and then

Made marks on every one around!

—Washington Star.

When a locality is rather short on other resources, it is pretty apt to lay claim to a remarkably healthful climate.



Editorials

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

THE CO-RESPONDENT SHOULD HAVE REDRESS.

OF the growing divorce evil, of which so much has been said, comes another wrong quite as great, if not greater, than the first. This is the free and easy manner in which seekers for legal separation give the names of persons as co-respondents in their actions. Recently two prominent actresses were mentioned in this way. For two days their pictures and history were published in daily papers; their every foible and eccentricity was paraded before the public. Yet for years previous they had been before the people and no breath of scandal had ever besmirched their names.

When the cases were tried it was discovered they were wholly innocent of the charges contained in the petitions, and that the entire affair rested merely on the suspicions of two women.

But the co-respondents emerged from the mess with reputations blackened forever, and with no adequate remedy at hand. When a person's name is dragged into the courts in such a way and is bandied about on scandal-mongering tongues, the party, if guiltless, can probably go into court and prove his or her innocence. But such a course is expensive and only brings additional notoriety. The usual procedure is to suffer in silence, hoping that the damage may be as small as possible.

The frequency with which such affairs occur, the prominence of the people who have been compelled to suffer, proves only too well that an easy way has been found to secure divorce by charging infidelity and mentioning some one as co-respondent who will choose the cloak of silence rather than the publicity of going into divorce courts to fight the matter.

Along with the statutes which are needed for the curtailment of the number of divorces something should be done to give recourse to those who are wrongfully named by a suspicious wife or husband or named merely as a means to secure a desired end.—Chicago American.

THE SCHOOL AGE.

THE man or woman in middle life who has not paid much attention to the modern theories of education is constantly struck by the fact of the comparative backwardness in many ways of the children of the present day as compared with children forty or fifty years ago. One constantly hears the remark, "Why, I could read as well as I do now long before I was the age of that child," and the present writer can well remember more than one family in which it was one of the traditions, cherished through the generations, that the boys should start their Greek by the fifth year.

The persons who deplore this changed condition of things are apt to blame the kindergarten system for it, while those who hail it as a change for the better prophesy that it will grow rather than lessen. It is, on the whole, and within reasonable limits, undoubtedly for the better, and is a direct result of the increased interest in hygienics generally, and above all in the psychology of childhood as affecting physical welfare.

The unusual child, the child with the phenomenal brain, backed by the fine physique, will forge ahead in spite of everything, and there need be no fear for him, as there might well have been in the old days of ruthless forcing. People nowadays are skeptical of the infant prodigies, and it is well that they should be.

In the case of the average child of fair heredity and intelligence, it is vastly in his favor that he should be recognized for the small animal he is meant to be. Young children are not fitted to spend long hours of confinement in schoolrooms. Their brains are not yet ready for much application, either in quantity or quality. Their little growing bodies need the open air and the incessant muscular activity that characterizes all natural children.

As a matter of economics, it has been proved again and again that the child who has been judiciously held back in early life will be found easily to catch up with the child who has been forced forward, while he has a tremendous advantage in stored-up health and vigor. This is not a plea for a starvation diet for any active brain or inquiring mind; education for children so equipped is in the very atmosphere, and will not be escaped. It is rather a protest against a school life begun too early, against confinement in schoolrooms for long sessions, against any system of education that asks little children of five or six years to sit still, or to pay attention, or to understand for more than a few minutes at a time.—Youth's Companion.

PRESSING NEED OF PUBLIC ECONOMY.

THE fact that the government's outgo has expanded nearly 100 per cent in the twelve years in which its population has increased less than 25 per cent is a startling revelation of the speed with which the public burden is growing. And in the past twelve months, while the government's outgo increased heavily, its income shrank. The \$1,008,000,000 appropriations made in the recent session of Congress were more than \$100,000,000 greater than were touched in any session at the height of the Spanish-Philippine war.

It is time to call a halt on this rapid increase in outlay, especially as the revenues are decreasing. With the business which is now under way the government's income will soon advance, but the necessity for checking everything that looks like extravagance is imperative.—Leslie's Weekly.

IRON ORE INEXHAUSTIBLE.

THE worthless material of to-day may be the ore of to-morrow. There is no scientific definition of an ore; an ore is simply material which by present methods can be utilized with profit. Methods may change from year to year, while iron ore supplies are a question of centuries. New discoveries likewise increase the known supplies. Despite the heavy annual drain, it is probable that in every year the known workable supplies of iron ore in the United States have increased, while the supply of iron in actual use has increased rapidly as well. Of all our national resources, our iron ores are the one which can be drawn upon with greatest impunity, because the iron remains.—Iron Trade Review.

DIFFICULT TRANSPORTATION.

Mohmand Expedition Trying to Man and Beast.

Every English expedition to the frontier in India is attended with difficulties in transportation. The mountain streams must be forded and though they are shallow, ranging from one and a half to three feet deep, there are times when the mules are scarcely able to keep their feet and at the same time draw the heavy loads they are compelled to haul. In the midst of these fordings, always attended with much disorder, trouble can be looked for, if there is going to be any in that vicinity.

Scotch and Irish peasants. It is probable that in acquiring the English language the newly imported negroes imbibed the superstitions in vogue among the white people of the South at that time.

Signs of weather are many, as is natural, and some of them are very curious. If a cat sneezes or if she washes her head behind her ear it will rain. If she rubs against objects or is specially frisky it forbodes wind.

In the winter, if a cow lows in the evening it will snow before morning. If a cow stops in walking and shakes her foot there is bad weather behind her. When the cattle are driven to

with them. If a heel is lost from the shoe it forbodes a death in the family "before the year is out." If new shoes are accidentally dropped before they are worn, you will "surely step into trouble with them on your feet."

New shoes must never be placed on a shelf higher than the owner's head, as it brings bad luck, and one shoe should never be polished without the other, for fear a bad accident or perhaps sudden death.

SUCCESSFUL SIGNAL TEST.

During Fog Progress of the Kronprinzessin Cecilie Was Unimpeded. Capt. Hogenmann of the Kronprinzessin Cecilie of the North German Lloyd line on his last homeward trip was able to demonstrate the usefulness of the submarine signal apparatus with which his vessel in common with other large transatlantic liners is equipped, says the New York Journal of Commerce.

The signaling system worked perfectly and enabled Capt. Hogenmann to proceed with his vessel, although enveloped in a heavy fog. Following is the captain's report:

"A heavy fog enveloped us between Dungeness and Terschellinger Bank light ship in the North Sea, about 8:35 at night. It was 10:30 o'clock, judging by the fog signal, since we had left Dover. At 11:25 o'clock we received quite distinctly the sounds from the submarine bell from East Goodwin lightship, about seven miles distant. We could get no perceptible sound through the starboard receiver. As we approached the lightship the sounds became plainer until they were quite distinct. At 12:17 o'clock the sounds were the plainest, and because of this we felt it was safe to assume the light vessel was directly opposite us.

"At 11:25 o'clock the bells of Haaks lightship were heard about fifteen miles distant. The sound came faintly at first, through the starboard receiver. The sounds were plainly heard through the starboard receiver, but not through that on the port side.

"By frequently changing course it was possible to determine the direction of the lightship to within one point of the compass.

"The last sound of the submarine bell was heard at 1:39 o'clock."

In his report Capt. Hogenmann says that he regards the test as a severe one, and that he is greatly pleased with the result.

A man is never so sure he is being imposed upon as when his wife gets sick.

We would hate to be a bridegroom and have to wipe on new towels.

"SNOOPING."

It Pays to Keep Everything Ready for "Snoopers."

"I call it snooping—it's nothing else!" Kathie spluttered, as she bolted into her mother's room and closed the door behind her. "I haven't said it to any one but you, mother, but I can't help it if she is my father's aunt—she snoops. She went and poked all through the drawers of my machine, and then said, 'I just wanted to see whether she kept them in order.' Sis was there, and she told me."

"Were the drawers out of order?" Mrs. Parrish asked, sensitive to the thought that Aunt Marcia had found something to criticize in Kathie's training.

"No; they were in apple-pie condition, for a wonder. I had a spasm of orderliness yesterday, and put everything straight. But that doesn't alter the fact that she was snooping. She had no right, and I'd like to tell her so."

"Oh, no, childie!" Mrs. Parrish laughed with evident relief. "She's a kind-hearted old lady. She doesn't mean any harm."

"She may be kind-hearted, but she snoops," Kathie persisted, her face still flushed with indignation. "It's bad enough to have to use that miserable old-fashioned machine, when Maud Lewis has a beautiful new one with a drop-head and all kinds of fancy attachments, but to have her looking all through it—I think it's a little too much to bear."

With the help of her mother Kathie did bear it, however, and two weeks later, when a long-coveted new machine, addressed to herself and bearing Aunt Marcia's card, was deposited at the door, several kinds of expressions crowded each other on Kathie's face.

At the first opportunity she shut herself in with her mother once more.

"I haven't said a word against her to any one but you, mother," she began, hurriedly, "and I'm so glad I haven't. I tell you I've learned one lesson."

"Of course you have."

"You know what I mean?"

"Why, I suppose it's that even 'snooping' may be prompted by generous motives."

"No, 'twasn't that," Kathie indulged in a guilty giggle. "My lesson wasn't a bit Sunday-school booky. I am most ashamed to tell it now. I—I've just been putting my bureau drawers in perfect order. The lesson I meant I'd learned was that it pays in this life to keep everything ready for snoopers."

A BIT TOUGH.

"No," said Mrs. Brewer, thoughtfully, "you wouldn't call him absent-minded all the time. To be sure, he is forgetful, but I don't like to think of John as absent-minded. That sounds as if he hadn't any mind at all, you know."

"I know," chimed in her friend. "My Roger—my oldest boy—is that way sometimes. I remember once when there was company he ate a dolly, a new, hand-embroidered dolly, that Aunt Jennie made herself."

"Ate a dolly!" exclaimed Mrs. Brewer.

"Isn't it dreadful to think of? It happened just as easy, though. You see, Mr. Herbert White, the lecturer on negro education, came to our house to dinner because he used to go to school with my husband years ago. It was just before the lecture, so we had to hurry a good deal, although we did sit down early. Of course I had all my best things out, and got down those thin glass finger bowls I keep for company."

"They are pretty," said Mrs. Brewer. "I think so. Well, as I was saying, we had strawberries and cream for dessert, and I had the finger bowls on my pink and blue saucers, with the dollys Aunt Jennie made."

"Now what do you suppose Roger did? He took off the finger bowl without the dolly and put his berries and cream right on the plate just the same. I was so anxious seeing that Mr. White shouldn't be late that I never noticed a bit."

"What a boy!" exclaimed Mrs. Brewer.

"I know it," answered her friend. "You see, the dolly was so sort of lace-like that it all hunched up with the cream and the berries and the powdered sugar, and he chewed it right down, talking all the time to Mr. White."

"Didn't he realize it at all?" inquired her companion.

"Not a mite, till he got nearly done. Then he said, 'Those were good berries, mother, only a little tough. May I have some more, please?'"—Youth's Companion.

For the Congregation.

A distinguished clergyman was taking a holiday in the country, when, quite by accident, says a writer in the Chicago News, he fell in with the local minister, who proved to be an old classmate.

"Well, well," exclaimed his country friend, "this is great good fortune! Now you must preach for my congregation and relieve me for a day."

"I don't promise to relieve you," responded the visitor, gravely, "but I might relieve your congregation."

Natural Rock Barometer.

The barometer rock of Finland—Composed of clay, nitre and rock salt—turns from gray to black before rain, a white efflorescence of salt appearing in dry weather.

It is easier to rest too much than it is to work too much.

MAIL FOR LAKE VESSELS.

How It Is Delivered by the Post-office Department.

Thousands of vessels pass Detroit every year; more, in truth, than enter any one of the great ports of New York, London or Liverpool. For these hundreds of boats there is always mail, as well as mail aboard them for delivery ashore, and it is to insure delivery and collection of this important mail matter that the Florence B. makes her continuous and oftentimes perilous trips.

The mail delivered by the marine letter carriers must be taken out to passing vessels, rain or shine, hail or snow, during the entire season of navigation; no matter what the speed of the passing boats, the mail must be delivered to them and received from them without the vessel slackening pace for a moment, and it often happens that the boats are running at the rate of fifteen miles an hour.

The postoffice employees on the yacht are thoroughly familiar with all the vast fleets of lake vessels which pass through the Detroit river many times a year, and they know exactly when each boat or fleet is due. Boats do not always achieve schedule time, however, and thus the only way to make sure of a passing freighter is to watch for it. Early and late, every day and all through the night until the ice closes navigation, the entire force is on the watch.

As soon as a vessel appears the Florence B. quickly tows the rowboat containing a marine letter carrier with the mail to be delivered, directly in front of the vessel and then stands off from it.

The immense steam freighter plunges through the water at its highest speed, and its swell causes such commotion that it is necessary for the man in the small boat to exercise the greatest care to prevent the swamping of his little craft.

Just before the big steamer reaches the tossing craft, the man in the rowboat, by a dexterous stroke of the oars, sends his tiny shell under the side of the bow. Then, in an instant, a line is thrown from the boat to the deck of the vessel and made fast by the waiting sailor; the huge coil of ninety feet of line is then paid out, and as it comes taut the rowboat fairly leaps into the air; then is towed steadily a distance on the swell until the boatman's task is done.—The Pilgrim.

QUEER STORIES

Troy (N. Y.) women, conducting a "tag day" for charity, had to deduct \$840 from the receipts because of counterfeit coin.

According to Viceroy Tuan Fang there are 1,930 opium shops in the Shanghai foreign settlements, and he wishes orders from Peking to close them.

The mapping of the United States by the Geological Survey has been in progress since 1879, and so far somewhat more than a third of the country has been surveyed, or about 1,050,000 square miles, exclusive of parts of Alaska.

Senora de Costa, who caused the great peace monument, the "Christ of the Andes," to be erected on the boundary between Argentina and Chile, has finally completed the organization of the South American Universal Peace Association.

Sam Jeff, of Winchester, has a thousand-acre goat ranch in Breathitt County. It is mountain land and is inclosed by a wire fence. His specialty is the Angora breed. The fleece of this goat is what is known in trade as mohair and is very reliable. The ranch is proving quite a success.—Bourbon (Ky.) News.

Mlle. Monceaux has received the French Lifeboat Society's highest honor, the Gabrielle le Marin prize. The presentation took place in the great hall of the Sorbonne in Paris at the last annual meeting of the society. Mlle. Monceaux is only sixteen and received the award for her rescue of a little boy from drowning at Bernieres.

A master-at-arms is a petty officer in the navy who forms one of the police of a ship. In the United States navy there are four grades of masters-at-arms—chief master-at-arms and master-at-arms of the first, second and third-class. Large vessels have one chief and several of the lower ratings. In small ships a first or second-class master-at-arms is the chief of the ship's police.

Miss Olivia Salamanca, of Cavite, Philippine Islands, has just won the Agnes B. Robinson-Mesner prize for anatomy at the Philadelphia Woman's Medical College. The prize is awarded on competitive examination to students in the second year. Another member of the class is Miss Ethel Das, who comes from Ferozepore, a little town in the foothills of the Himalayas, near Lahore. Both will return to their native countries to practice medicine.

A Cynical Query.

"He is a very intellectual man."

"What sort of an intellectual man?" inquired Miss Cayenne. "The kind that knows things or the kind that wears long hair and misfit clothes?"—Washington Star.

The Lobster!

Waiter (to guest)—Beg pardon, sir, but are you the Welsh rarebit or the sardine on toast?—Illustrated Bits.

Your punishment for taking a man into your confidence is that you give him the right ever afterward to give you advice.

FACTS IN TABLOID FORM.

The municipality at Buenos Ayres is now giving aid to the mission work there.

The Army Scripture Readers' Association has sixty-two readers working in the British army.

The German Baptist Brethren have organizations in forty-one of the States with 1,154 churches, an increase of fifty-eight over the last report.

The Established, the United Free and the Free churches of Scotland have taken steps to place their theological colleges under one management.

The net enrollment of the United Society of Christian Endeavor is now 70,404 societies, a gain of 1,266, with about 50,000 members during the last year.

Although 16,000 native Christians have been massacred in China in the last eight years, there have been over 100,000 added to the Protestant mission churches.

In the last year the people of Canada paid over \$23,000,000 for life insurance, while the whole world gave a little over \$22,000,000 for foreign mission work.

The publishing department of the Christian Endeavorers at Boston did a business of \$86,579 during 1907-'08, of which amount a little over \$8,800 was turned over to the society for its general expenses.

The immigrant station on the Gulf Coast, which the Woman's Board of Home Missions of the Methodist Church South will establish and maintain, will be named in honor of the late Rev. Sam P. Jones.

The Baptist Educational Society of Kentucky has taken charge of Bethel Female College at Hopkinsville, Ky., and it will be placed under one general management with several other institutions of the same denomination.

During the singing of a hymn that starts "Happy birds that sing and fly" a thrush flew down from the roof of St. Peter's Church at Rickmanworth, England, and settled on the hymn book held by one of the congregation.

The roof of the nave of Salisbury cathedral in England, which is being repaired, is covered with sheet lead that contains a large percentage of silver, and to prevent fraud the workmen are obliged to melt it on the cathedral premises.

The skulls of two missionaries, Dr. Chalmers and D. F. Tomkins, of the London Missionary Society, who were killed by cannibals at Goarabari, New Guinea, seven years ago, have been recovered by Judge Murray, who took his life in his hands to get them.

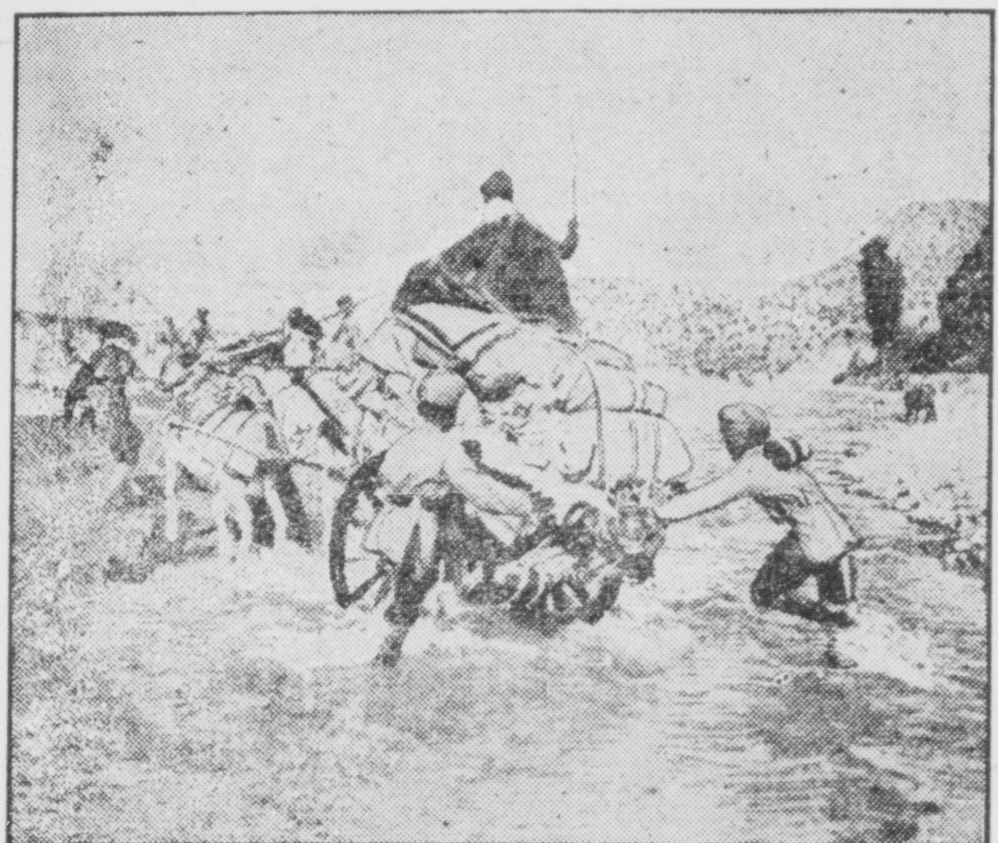
King Edward VII. is the most heavily insured man alive. On the same principle, J. Pierpont Morgan's life was not long ago extensively insured at Lloyd's by a number of stock companies which were threatened with loss in the event of his death. This insurance has since been allowed to lapse.

The Sultan of Turkey has practically denied to Christian churches the right they have enjoyed since 1874 to purchase and hold real estate in their own names, one case in point being that of an American who held land in Cesarea, which he has forced to deed to the Sultan on the purchase price being refunded to him.

Worn out and attenuated cab horses will soon be an unknown quantity in the streets of Paris. A society known as the "Assistance aux Animaux," working with the proprietors and drivers' societies, seeks to provide Paris with cabs drawn only by horses in a perfect state of fitness, and driven by men who have given every proof of their competence and intelligence. A staff of inspectors will be employed to watch at the gates of the cab yards every morning and demand the immediate return to the stables of any animal which seems in an unfit state.

Mascots have had their place in the world for many generations. Cats, as with the ancient Egyptians; grasshoppers, as in Italy, and various other specimens of animal life have in their time been counted as sacred or lucky by different peoples. So it is only a continuance of old customs that has caused baseball teams to take along an animal or a small boy when they go upon the diamond to try their skill with other players. The custom has spread to such an extent that to-day there is not a vessel in the navy of the United States that has not some kind of mascot. This assertion will apply with almost equal force to the other navies of the world.

Every industrial collapse which the country has had brought some needed financial improvement. The panic of 1837 compelled Congress to establish the independent treasury, in which the Government, ever since that time, has had control of its own funds. The panic of 1857, by destroying many of the wildest banks, compelled changes in the laws in many States which strengthened the banking system of the country. One of the measures of the civil war legislation was the creation of the national banking system. The panic of 1873 forced the dominant party to pass the greenback redemption bill of 1875, which went into operation in 1879, which brought all the country's currency up to the gold level in that year, and which has kept it up to that line ever since. The panic of 1893 compelled us to stop buying silver for the dilution of our currency, and thus saved us from a worse catastrophe later on.—James W. Van Cleave in American Industries.



ENGLISH TRANSPORT CROSSING A RAPID STREAM.

ity. The tendency always is for the mules to turn and go down stream and when this happens they are usually lost.

The accompanying illustration shows a sergeant of the Thirty-fifth mule train coming to the rescue of his mules, fording a stream on the road between Peshawar and Jamarud.

ODD PORTENTS AND SIGNS.

Superstitions that Have Long Been Prevalent Among Negroes.

Among the colored people of the South every common event has its accompanying sign or superstition, according to the Baltimore Sun.

Whether these all date back to the African savage ancestors of the race is doubtful, as very many of them are similar to those current among English,

pasture, if the bull goes first, it will rain.

If a dog eats grass in the morning, or if he digs a hole in the ground, it is a sign of bad weather. Pigs are believed to be able to "see the wind." If they run about and squeal without apparent cause, it is a sign of cold and stormy weather.

Money carried for three days in a man's shoe may safely be wagered; it is sure to win.

The locust tree is especially liable to a stroke of lightning. Some say Judas hung himself on that tree; others suppose the crown of thorns to have been made from it.

It is terrible unlucky to burn for firewood a tree which has been struck by lightning. This is sure to bring misfortune upon the household.

Shoes have many portents connected

Heart Strength

Heart Strength, or Heart Weakness, means Nerve Strength, or Nerve Weakness—nothing more. Positively, not one weak heart in a hundred is, in itself, actually diseased. It is almost always a hidden tiny little nerve that really is all at fault. This obscure nerve—the Cardiac, or Heart Nerve—simply needs, and must have, more power, more stability, more controlling, more governing strength. Without that the heart must continue to fail, and the stomach and kidneys also have these same controlling nerves.

This clearly explains why, as a medicine, Dr. Shoop's Restorative has in the past done so much for weak and ailing hearts. Dr. Shoop first sought the cause of all this painful, palpitating, suffocating heart distress. Dr. Shoop's Restorative—this popular prescription—is alone directed to these weak and wasting nerve centers. It builds; it strengthens; it offers real, genuine heart help.

If you would have strong hearts, strong digestion, strengthen these nerves—re-establish them as needed, with

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

A. J. PELLANS.



The auto scorchers has got to know That there are others in the show

It's true—there are a good many autoists who think they are the only wheels on the road and it's time to cry "stop" to scorchers. We hit a pretty lively pace in Coal but don't hurt anybody. In fact, we think you'll be sure to approve of our gait in Raymond City Lump. Price \$3.75 per ton.

EBNER

Ice and Cold Storage Co

TELEPHONE NO. 4.

To Remove Freckles & Pimples In Ten Days, Use Nadinola



days. Leaves the skin clear, soft, healthy and beautiful. No possible harm can result from its use. Endorsed by thousands of grateful ladies. 50c. and \$1.00 by leading druggists or mail. NATIONAL TOILET COMPANY, Paris, Tenn.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES

Prescriptions A Specialty

GEORGE F. MEYER'S DRUG STORE

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DAILY	
One Year.....	\$5 00
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One Month.....	42
One Week.....	10
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MONDAY, AUGUST 17, 1908.

Announcements.

CHARLES BUSH authorizes the announcement that he is a candidate for trustee of Jackson township, subject to the republican township primary to be held Friday, August 28, 1908.

THOMAS WHITSON authorizes the announcement that he is a candidate for assessor of Jackson township, subject to the republican township primary to be held Friday, August 28, 1908.

Primary Election.

The Republicans of Jackson township will hold a primary election Friday, Aug. 28, 1908, from 1 o'clock to 8 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for the following offices: Township Trustee and Township Assessor. All parties desiring to be candidates before this primary must file their name with the Secretary of the Township Committee on or before Aug. 23.

I. G. SALTSMARSH, Tp. Chrm.
H. C. DANNETTELL, Tp. Secy.

Where There Is So Much Smoke There Is Always Some Fire.

When people talk about one thing and keep on talking as they do about the discovery that created so much newspaper comment in Fort Wayne and other cities during the past summer, even though many reports may be exaggerated, there must be some merit in the discovery, and when people spend their money for a thing and then buy more of it, proof of merit becomes so convincing that it becomes the duty of every person in need of Root Juice to go to the drug store and get a bottle of this much talked of remedy. Root Juice cures rheumatism and catarrh because it puts the filtering machines of the body to work and causes them to filter the impurities of the blood. Root Juice cures stomach and bowel troubles because it removes irritated and ulcerated conditions from the mucous linings and causes a natural flow of digestive fluids. Root Juice is so good for female weakness because it tones and heals the organs that make and filter blood.

Good, rich blood will nourish and strengthen every weak part of the body. Root Juice is sold for one dollar a bottle, or three bottles for two dollars and a half at W. F. Peter's drug store.

Big Catches.

Will Lemp, of Wookstock, has been making fine catches the past few days. Friday night he caught two catfish near Tanglewood each weighing forty-four pounds. This morning he brought in one weighing forty pounds and another smaller one of twelve pounds. The river has been raising the last week and is in fine condition for good trot line fishing.

Making Good.

There is no way of making lasting friends like "Making Good"; and Doctor Pierce's medicines well exemplify this, and their friends, after more than two decades of popularity, are numbered by the hundreds of thousands. They have "made good" and they have not made drunkards.

A good, honest, square-deal medicine of known composition is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It still enjoys an immense sale, while most of the preparations that have come into prominence in the earlier period of its popularity have "gone by the board" and are never more heard of. There must be some reason for this long-time popularity and that is to be found in its superior merits. When once given a fair trial for weak stomach, or for liver and blood affections, its superior curative qualities are soon manifest; hence it has survived and grown in popular favor, while scores of less meritorious articles have suddenly flashed into favor for a brief period and then been as soon forgotten.

For a torpid liver with its attendant indigestion, dyspepsia, headache, perhaps dizziness, foul breath, nasty coated tongue, with bitter taste, loss of appetite, with distress after eating, nervousness and debility, nothing is so good as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It's an honest, square-deal medicine with all its ingredients printed on bottle-wrapper—no secret, no hocus-pocus humbug, therefore don't accept a substitute that the dealer may possibly make a little bigger profit. Insist on your right to have what you call for.

Don't buy Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription expecting it to prove a "cure-all." It is only advised for woman's special ailments. It makes weak women strong and sick women well. Less advertised than some preparations sold for like purposes, its sterling curative virtues still maintain its position in the front ranks, where it stood over two decades ago. As an invigorating tonic and strengthening nerve it is unequalled. It won't satisfy those who want "booze," for there is not a drop of alcohol in it.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, the original Little Liver Pills, although the first pill of their kind in the market, still lead, and when once tried are ever afterwards in favor. Easy to take as candy—one to three a dose. Much imitated but never equalled.

MOB QUAILS BEFORE TROOPS

Riot-Rent Capital of Illinois Beginning to Quiet Down.

THE MORTALITY LIST GROWS

Victims of Incendiary and Murderous

Mob Now Number Five, With Several in the Hospital Whose Wounds Are Expected to Terminate Fatally—Prompt Action of the State in Rushing Troops to the Scene Probably Saved Much Additional Bloodshed—Many Negroes Have Left City and Are Homeless Wanderers.

Springfield, Ill., Aug. 17.—Two deaths from injuries received in previous mob fights, the attempted cutting of the fire alarm wires, the exonerated of Private J. B. Klein, Company A, First Illinois infantry, by a court of inquiry for the killing of Earl Nelson at Kankakee Saturday, and the pursuit of a mob by guardsmen were the chief of Sunday's developments in the race war in Springfield, which began Friday night as the result of an outrage committed by a negro upon a white woman the night before.

Two deaths, due to the violence of Friday and Saturday occurred at St. John's hospital. William Donnigan, the aged colored man whose throat was cut Saturday night, expired at 11 a. m. Frank Delmore, who was shot through the lungs on Friday night, died an hour later. This brings the list of violent deaths during the race troubles up to five. John Caldwell, who was a spectator of the fighting in East Springfield, died Saturday in a hospital from the effects of a bullet wound in the stomach. The other victims were Louis Johnson, who was killed when Loper's restaurant was wrecked, and Scott Burton, an aged negro, who was lynched at Twelfth and Madison streets early Saturday morning.

Of the wounded, T. O. Scott, who was shot through the lungs, is not expected to live. William Bow has a fighting chance for life, according to the physicians. The other seriously injured, all suffering from gunshot wounds, follow: Robert Seidler, William Mallott, Charles Helme, Lester Holt, John Norkins, Eugene Mayvill, Will Smith (colored), Robert Oakley (colored), Lewis Hansen, Arthur Troyman, John Barrington, Charles Duncan (colored), and Ossie Donegan, shot in eye.

With the arrival here Sunday of the Second and Seventh infantry regiments, I. N. G., and two squadrons of the First cavalry, all from Chicago, the entire national guard of Illinois, with the exception of the Sixth infantry and the Eighth infantry, colored, was on duty in the riot ridden districts last night.

The attempt to cut the telephone and fire-alarm wires leading into the city hall was not successful. A policeman saw three men on top of an outbuilding, trying to reach the lines overhead. He turned in an alarm to the headquarters of General Wells, commanding a provisional brigade, and the latter dispatched a wagon load of soldiers to the scene. They arrived before the trio had done any damage. The would-be wire-cutters fled, leaving their nippers behind. They escaped.

The court of inquiry which considered Private Klein's case was composed of Major James Miles, Captains Jacob Judson and S. F. High, and Lieutenant F. A. Guilford, all of the First Illinois. After sitting all day, they reported to Adjutant General Scott that Klein's act was performed in the strict line of duty. Klein had been placed as one of a guard of the baggage car on the first section of the Illinois Central train which brought the First infantry to Springfield Saturday. The train was a special one and the baggage car contained property owned by the state. Klein, guarding the front door, was instructed by Lieutenant Guilford to allow no one not officially countenanced, to enter the car. At Kankakee four young men, according to the report, climbed to the front platform and attempted to enter the car. Klein barred the way, using the only weapon available, a bayonet. As the train started the four youths left the platform. Klein was not aware that Nelson or anyone had been injured. State's Attorney Cooper of Kankakee probably will institute action against Klein in the criminal court at Kankakee. The attorney general of the state is compelled by law to defend national guardsmen in such cases.

A council of war was held at the capitol at 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon by Governor Deneen, Adjutant General Scott, General F. P. Wells and Colonel H. B. Sanborn. At the meeting a plan was adopted which it is believed will render further demonstration improbable. Colonel Sanborn was given command of a provisional brigade consisting of the First and Second infantry regiments, with instructions to preserve the peace in the territory west of Seventh street. The two regiments established headquarters on the capitol grounds, their shelter tents bordering the state house on three sides.

General F. P. Wells was placed in command of a second provisional brigade, consisting of Companies F, Fourth infantry, three companies of the Third infantry and twelve companies of the Fifth infantry. General Wells, with headquarters at the county jail, immediately posted guards to cover the city east of Seventh street. Troops B. and G. of the First cavalry were detailed under Major Frank Mush at Division headquarters under Major General Young.

At the conference at the governor's office steps were taken to notify the negro residents of the suburban districts to come into the state arsenal for the night. The scattered settlements extending around the outskirts of the city present too great a field for even the big body of troops here now. It was the idea of the military authorities that the most effective work could be done with the danger spots restricted as much as possible. Another factor in this connection was the large number of warnings of impending trouble. At all the principal stations word was received that attacks were being organized by the lawless elements. Several complaints were received from nearby villages and hamlets of the existence of threatening conditions. The most insistent came from Chatham, a village twelve miles south of here. The negroes there had become frightened at the attitude of their white neighbors and asked that troops be sent. Their spokesman was told that the best plan would be for them to come to Springfield and seek protection at the arsenal. The authorities are a bit worried by the conditions in the outside sections. Scores of negroes have left Springfield, either on foot or by trolley cars, the latter class riding as far as their means permitted and then striking across country. These tramping parties, aimless and penniless, are causing some complaints from the communities through which they pass. The whites assert that the presence of these negro paupers impose unnecessary burdens and also argue that only the shiftless and immoral portions of the Springfield negroes are represented. Minor depredations, it is said, have already increased in the farming districts because of this condition. The Springfield authorities are doing all they can to reassure the negroes still here. Thus far they have been partially successful, although the number of those who have sought shelter in the arsenal is surprisingly small.

"FIGHTING BOB" IS TO BE REMEMBERED

On Retirement Tomorrow High Honors Will Be Paid.

Mohank Lake, N. Y., Aug. 17.—Tomorrow evening Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans, "Fighting Bob," will have concluded forty-eight years of service in the United States navy and, being then at the age of sixty-two, he will go on the retired list. The admiral, unable to use one foot because of the illness which compelled him to leave the fleet in San Francisco harbor—a reminder of the wound received at Fort Fisher forty-three years ago—but mentally alert and vigorous, is at the Lake Mohank House, where he and his family are spending the summer.

The guests of the hotel are planning a celebration befitting the official close of a remarkable naval career. Elaborate exercises have been planned for the occasion, and the guests and the management of the Lake Mohank House are co-operating to make that event a memorable one. J. Edward Simmons, president of the New York chamber of commerce, will preside and deliver an address, and Andrew S. Draper, commissioner of education of the state of New York, on behalf of the guests, will present to Admiral Evans a magnificent loving cup, provided by popular subscription. Letters from the president of the United States, many admirals of the navy and other distinguished men will be read.

DOUBLE TRAGEDY

Grocer and His Wife Mysteriously Slain at Columbus, Ohio.

Columbus, O., Aug. 17.—Arthur Neidlander, aged thirty-four, and his wife, aged nineteen, were found dead Sunday morning the former in a room above his grocery store near the western corporation line, and the woman in the street adjoining the store. Both had been shot. The woman is believed to have been shot while in the grocery and then to have plunged headlong through a glass in the door and made her way to the street, where she fell dead.

The police have made one arrest, that of John Newkirk, aged thirty, a painter, who lives with his parents not far from the Neidlander grocery. He is said to have threatened to kill the couple because their dog bit his mother recently. The police say a section of a painter's ladder found at his home fits a section of a similar ladder found leaning against the store.

The police are by no means sure that they have the mystery solved, not only because Newkirk and his parents maintain he was at home all night, but because of various puzzling phases of the case. One of these is the fact that the cash drawer had been rifled.

Minnesota Democrats will hold their state convention in Minneapolis on Wednesday.

S.S.S. BEST TREATMENT FOR CATARRH

The entire inner portion of our bodies is covered with a soft, delicate lining called mucous membrane; this is kept in healthy condition by the nourishment and vital vigor it receives from the blood. So long as the circulation remains pure this membrane will be healthy, but when the blood becomes infected with catarrhal impurities and poisons this inner lining of the body becomes irritated and diseased, and the unpleasant and serious symptoms of Catarrh commence. There is a tight, stuffy feeling in the nose, watery eyes, buzzing noises in the ears, often slight deafness, difficult breathing, etc. The disease cannot be reached by external treatment, though such measures afford temporary relief in some instances. S. S. S. cures Catarrh by cleansing the blood of all impurities and poisons. Then as rich, pure blood circulates through the body, the inflamed, irritated membranes heal, the discharge ceases, headaches are relieved and every symptom disappears. Catarrh, being a disease in which the entire blood circulation is affected, can only be cured by a remedy that goes to the very bottom and removes every particle of the impurity from the blood, and this is just what S. S. S. does. Book on Catarrh and any medical advice free to all who write.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

MAYO'S Medical Surgical Institute

603 North Delaware Street, INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA



Dr. W. R. MAYO

SPECIALIST

Will be at

Seymour

JONAS HOTEL

Tuesday, Aug. 18th

And every 4 weeks thereafter

NERVOUS BREAKDOWN and nearly all nervous diseases are the direct result of chronic or imperfectly treated Pelvic Diseases such as Varicocele, Piles, Fistula, Stricture, etc. I not only remove the cause but my many years of experience in the treatment of nervous and pelvic diseases enables me by my methods to revitalize the entire system and to restore to perfect health nearly all sufferers from nervous breakdown and vital weakness.

Dr. Mayo Treats Epilepsy

Cancers And Tumors Treated Without Pain Or Use Of The Knife. Varicocele Cured Without Pain Or Use Of Knife

INVESTIGATE my ability, modern methods and reasonable charge before placing your case elsewhere.

He treats successfully all forms of Chronic Diseases that are curable, such as Diseases of the Brain, Heart, Lungs, Throat, Eye and Ear, Stomach Liver, Kidney, Blood Poison, Bladder, Rectum, Female Diseases, Nervous Diseases, Catarrh, Rupture, Piles, Eczema, Seminal Emissions, Stricture, etc., Dropsy, Varicocele, Hydrocele, etc.

ALL DISEASES OF MEN SUCCESSFULLY TREATED and a written guarantee given to every person we treat. We have a method for the treatment of men by which the medicine is applied directly to the diseased parts.

After an examination we will tell you just what we can do for you. If we cannot benefit or cure you, we will frankly tell you so. Patients can be treated successfully at a distance. Write for examination and question blanks. Street cars and carriages direct to Institute. Call on or address

W. R. Mayo, M. D. President. W. B. Gillespie, General Manager
Address all Communications to Indianapolis, Indiana.

DR. SHERWOOD, Chronic Specialist.

Cures Catarrh;
Rupture;
Varicocele;
Piles;
Brights Disease;
Diabetes;
Rheumatism;
Blood Disease;
Nervous Disease;
Indigestion;
Female Complaints;
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Cancer;
Granulated Eyes;
Skin Disease;
Chronic Ulcers.

He has cured over one thousand cases of Piles, six hundred cases of Rupture and five hundred cases of Varicocele within the last five years, without pain inconvenience or detention from occupation.

Dr. Sherwood's Electrical X-Ray, Dry Hot Air Nebulizer, Spray, Vibration, Minn and Finsen Light Equipments are complete. He can make any kind of blood or urine test and give their true value in regard to health and disease.

Dr. Sherwood can come as near telling you what ails you without asking a question, as can any doctor living but he always seeks the help of patient also. Consultation and examination free and invited.

OFFICE: 10 1/2 NORTH CHESTNUT STREET.

W. A. Carter & Son,

New Perfection Blue Flame Oil Stove

Lawn Mowers

We recently added a machine for sharpening lawn mowers. It does the work accurately and we guarantee all of our work.

Knickerbocker Pants

For Boys from 8 to 15 years. Large assortment
in light and dark shades,
75c to \$1.50.

PLAIN PANTS

Reliable Qualities Only. Age 5 to 17,
50c to \$1.50.

THE HUB

For Sale

- \$800.00 for this 4 room dwelling, lot 50x150, fruit, well and small barn.
- \$2000.00 for this 7 room residence, lot 59x170, and 5 adjoining lots, 50x170, well and shed.
- \$3000.00 for this elegant residence, 9 rooms, lot 46x207 cellar, gas and water and best of improvements.
- \$650.00, 4 room residence } cash or
- \$550.00, 3 room residence } trade
- \$1000.00, 6 room residence }
- \$2500.00 for this elegant place, 2 acres 6 rooms and summer kitchen, fruit, well, concrete walks, large barn, in city.
- \$1200.00, 6 room residence.
- \$2750.00 for this modern home.
- \$1200.00 for this new residence.

GEO. SCHAEFER,
Real Estate and
General Insurance
First National Bank Bldg. Seymour.



PERFECT TEETH
may be natural or artificial but charm of beauty is only given to the latter when they are perfectly adapted to the patient's mouth. We make teeth so perfect in fit and appearance as to deceive experts. Our methods are painless, too, causing little inconvenience in treatment
Dr. B. S. Shinness.

Sun Spots

Tan, freckles, burns, stings, hives, ivy poison and summer skin blemishes quickly relieved by **Ka-De-Co Greaseless Cream**, used after shaving, or as a massage. It is unexcelled. Price 25 cents.
Talcum Powder is an indispensable article at this season. We have all the best brands.

Cox Pharmacy,
Phone 100.

"Will Go on Your Bond"
Will write any kind of
INSURANCE
Clark B. Davis
LOANS NOTARY

WANT ADVERTISING

- FOR SALE.—Cobs, cheap if taken at once. G. H. Anderson. a20d
- WANTED.—Bank stock of any bank in Jackson county. Address, D. W. T., care REPUBLICAN. a28d
- LOST.—Pearl stick pin on corner of Indianapolis avenue and Second street. Return to REPUBLICAN office. Reward. a22-24d
- FOR SALE.—40 acres, large house and barn good young orchard, level land, at a bargain. 10 city lots, best location at a sacrifice. al7d&w H. C. DANNETTELL

Weather Indications.

Partly cloudy with probably local showers tonight or Tuesday north and central portions, cooler.

A Sure Tip on Seven Small Ifs and a Big Cinch.



If you're a Merchant you favor Home Trade.
If you favor Home Trade you'll fight for it.
If you Fight For It Right you'll get it.
If you get it you'll be Helping Yourself.
If you help yourself you'll hurt the Mail Order Trade.
If you hurt the Mail Order Trade you'll be wise.
If you are wise You Will Advertise.
If You Will Advertise in your Home Paper you'll get Home Trade.
No "IF" about this last one—it's a CINCH.

DIARRHOEA

There is no need of anyone suffering long with this disease, for to effect a quick cure it is only necessary to take a few doses of

**Chamberlain's
Colic, Cholera and
Diarrhoea Remedy**

In fact, in most cases one dose is sufficient. It never fails and can be relied upon in the most severe and dangerous cases. It is equally valuable for children and is the means of saving the lives of many children each year.
In the world's history no medicine has ever met with greater success.
PRICE 25c. LARGE SIZE 50c.

PERSONAL.

George Helms spent Sunday in Reddington.
John Peter went to Louisville this morning.
Walter Himler went to Cincinnati yesterday.
Miss Mabel Harris spent Sunday in Reddington.
Clara Smith visited friends in Cincinnati Sunday.
Mrs. Alpha Cox went to Brownstown this forenoon.
Peter Robinson, of Brownstown, was here Saturday.
Miss Effie Smith visited friends in Cincinnati Sunday.
John Hawn, of Little York is visiting at Reddington.
Price Brook, of Brownstown, was in the city awhile today.
William Kasper was a passenger to Cincinnati yesterday.
Mable Bolles, of Ewing, visited friends here yesterday.
Adolph Herman came up from Brownstown this morning.
Emil Leesmann, of Columbus, was in this city Sunday evening.
Wm. Emery, of Crothersville, was in the city Sunday evening.
Mrs. Ida Shannon attended the Home Coming yesterday.
Henry Treeter went to Columbus yesterday over the traction.
Miss Grace Leslie is visiting relatives in Sellersburg this week.
George Thomas, of Logansport, spent Sunday with friends in Seymour.
John Colvin went to Brownstown on the accommodation this morning.
James B. Steep, of Indianapolis, visited friends in this city Sunday.
Miss Cora Newsom will see the millinery opening at Cincinnati today.
William McDonald was a passenger south on the Interurban this morning.
Chas. A. Hemmer went to New Albany Saturday evening to visit relatives.
Nathan Kaufman and wife and son returned from New York City last evening.
Misses Nora and Ruth Pfaffenberger and Ethel Smith spent Sunday in Columbus.
Philip Nicholson and John Nicholson visited friends at Reddington yesterday.
Miss Mary Meek went to Indianapolis today to attend the millinery openings.
George Loertz, of Vincennes, is visiting relatives in this city since yesterday.
Carrie and Estella Pfaffenberger and Mabel Hodapp were at Reddington Sunday.
Master Lynn Faulkner went to Chicago today to visit Mr. and Mrs. Charles Nichols.
Henry Barkman and wife and James Burke and wife spent Sunday evening in Scottsburg.
Misses Roxie Montgomery and Vina Meyers drove to the Home Coming at Reddington Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. N. Kaufman and little son have returned from an extended visit in New York City.
Mrs. Carrol Bush and son Donald returned Sunday evening from a week's visit at Osgood.
Rev. Harley Jackson and family and I. B. Reed drove to Reddington in an automobile yesterday.
Chas. Orr and Ivan Sparks, of Crothersville, visited friends in this city Saturday evening.
Jake Helman from Pleasant Grove visited his brother Lafe Helman on W. Third street yesterday.
Mrs. Carrie Heiney, of Cincinnati, is here the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Roemmel.
Melvin Nicholas, and family and Mrs. Lillie Cathcart, of Little York, spent Sunday at Reddington.
Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hyatt went to Sellersburg this morning where they will spend a week with relatives.
Frank Teckemeyer and family were among those who attended the Home Coming at Reddington Sunday.
Mrs. Joseph Gorden and children, of Washington, returned home from a few weeks visit with relatives and friends.
Attorney Frank S. Jones has returned from Versailles where he went to attend the republican county convention Saturday.
Nelson Betterley, formerly of this city, arrived from New Orleans yesterday to visit his parents, Wallace Betterley and wife.
Misses Sue and Opal Holmes, who have been visiting Hazel Anderson, for several weeks returned to their home in Champaign Ill. this morning.
Mrs. Casper Beal and family, Mrs. Mattie Foist, Miss Mildred Adams, J. B. Cross, and Oscar Brooke were among those who attended the Reddington Home Coming yesterday.
Wm. Prince and family, of Oldtown, Wm. Potts and family, of Lesterville, Miss Eltha Owens, of Little York, are visiting Rev. James Hawn and wife of Redding township, and attended the Home Coming yesterday.

RACE FOR THE PENNANT

How the Teams in the Big Leagues Stand at This Time.

National League.			
	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Pittsburg	64	39	.622
New York	61	42	.592
Chicago	58	45	.563
Philadelphia	56	44	.560
Cincinnati	55	53	.509
Boston	46	59	.438
Brooklyn	38	64	.373
St. Louis	36	68	.346
At Chicago—			
	R.H.E.		
Chicago	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	0 1 1	
Philadelphia	0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0	1 3 0	
Batteries—Pfister, Kling; McQuillen, Doolin.			
At St. Louis—			
	R.H.E.		
St. Louis	2 0 0 0 2 0 0 2	*—6 8 3	
New York	0 1 0 0 0 1 0 3	0—5 7 2	
Batteries—Raymond, Lush; McGinnity, Taylor, Malarkey, Needham.			
Second Game—			
	R.H.E.		
St. Louis	2 0 0 1 0 0 0 0	*—3 9 2	
New York	0 0 1 0 0 0 1 0	0—2 6 4	
Batteries—Karger, Ludwig; Ames, Crandall, Bresnahan.			
At Cincinnati—			
	R.H.E.		
Cincinnati	1 3 0 0 0 0 1 1	*—5 12 3	
Brooklyn	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	0—0 7 0	
B'teries—Campbell, McLean; Rucker, Bergen.			
Second Game—			
	R.H.E.		
Cincinnati	1 0 1 2 1 0	*—5 8 3	
Brooklyn	1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	1—5 2	
Batteries—Volz, Pearce; Bell, Ritter.			
American League.			
	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Detroit	63	40	.612
St. Louis	61	44	.581
Cleveland	60	45	.571
Chicago	59	47	.557
Philadelphia	49	53	.480
Boston	50	55	.398
Washington	41	62	.398
New York	33	70	.320
No games Sunday.			
American Association.			
	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Louisville	73	48	.603
Toledo	68	50	.576
Indianapolis	70	53	.569
Columbus	69	53	.566
Minneapolis	60	60	.500
Kansas City	55	66	.455
Milwaukee	54	68	.443
St. Paul	34	85	.286
At Milwaukee—			
	R.H.E.		
Milwaukee	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	0—0 1	
Toledo	1 0 0 0 0 3 0 1	2—7 8 2	
Batteries—Schneiber, Hoefler; West, Land.			
Second Game—			
	R.H.E.		
Milwaukee	2 1 0 0 0 0 0 0	3—5 1	
Toledo	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	0—4 1	
Batteries—Pape, Beville; Pruitt, Abbott.			
At Kansas City—			
	R.H.E.		
Columbus	1 0 1 0 3 2 0 2	3—12 17 1	
Kans. City	4 1 0 0 0 1 0 0	0—6 10 3	
Batteries—Taylor, Upp, James; Essick, Eagan, Sullivan.			
At St. Paul—			
	R.H.E.		
Louisville	0 0 0 0 2 2 0 0	4—7 4	
St. Paul	1 0 0 2 0 0 0 0	0—3 6 4	
Batteries—Puttmann, Peltz; Gehring, Myers.			
At Minneapolis—			
	R.H.E.		
Minneapolis	0 0 0 3 0 1 0 1	*—5 9 2	
Indianapolis	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	0—0 6 0	
Batteries—Flene, Buelow; Sievers, Livingston, Howley.			

MURDER OR SUICIDE?

Indianapolis Police Puzzled Over the Death of Merchant's Wife.
Indianapolis, Aug. 15.—Mayer Frankel, the clothing merchant, whose wife died under suspicious circumstances, has been locked up by the police on the charge of murdering the woman. It was at first thought that Mrs. Frankel killed herself. The evidence that led to the murder charge was furnished by neighbors of the Frankels, who say their suspicions were aroused by the husband's attitude in the case. Mrs. Frankel was supposed to have committed suicide by taking chloroform. Afterward it was discovered

that Frankel had policies aggregating \$9,000 on the woman's life, and Coroner Petersdorf ascertained there were other policies which bring the total of insurance to date to \$12,000.
Representatives of several insurance companies which issued the policies on Mrs. Frankel's life have been assisting in the investigation. It is probable that the companies will contest the payment of the policies, even if the coroner's verdict is suicide. The insurance men said that Frankel did not mention that his wife had been twice in the insane asylum when he applied for insurance on her life.

Catarrh Cannot be Cured.

with local applications as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free.
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo O.
Sold by all Druggists, price 72c
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Fall Hats

The Fall Hats are now ready. We've not missed a style that's correct. Most of men buy hats in an off-hand way, as if it were a matter of little account. It's a bad idea, for nothing so makes or mars a man's appearance as his Hat.

If you come here for your Fall Hat, we'll fit your face and purse perfectly.

Fall Stiff Hats, \$1.25 to \$3.00.
Fall Soft Hats, \$1.00 to 4.00.

THOMAS CLOTHING CO.

SEYMOUR DRY GOODS Co.

104 South Chestnut Street.

Your Attention Ladies.

Here's good news for you. Just a few of the many special bargains we have to offer to you.

Muslin and Nainsook Gowns, lace and embroidery trimmed, 50c quality at 39c, 85c quality at 59c, \$1.00 quality 75c, \$1.35 quality at 98c.

Muslin Skirts, lace and embroidery trimmed, 50c and 60c quality at 39c, 75c quality at 50c, 98c quality at 69c, \$1.38 quality at 98c.

Drawers, 45c and 50c quality at 38c, \$1.00 quality one piece garment at 75c.

Corset Covers, 35c quality, deep lace trimmed at 21c, 45c and 50c quality at 39c, 75c quality at 50c.

Lisle Vests, long sleeve, 50c quality at 38c.

Union Suits, knee lengths, fine lisle, 50c quality at 38c.

Lisle Vests, silk taped, 50c quality at 29c.

Mergerized Lisle Vests, 25c quality at 18c.

50c quality Lisle Hose, tan and black, plain and drop stitch at 33c per pair.

CLAYPOOL & FRY,

Successors to L. F. Miller & Co.

DON'T FORGET

To see BOLLINGER for
bargains in Real Estate.
Phone No's. 186 and 5.
Office in Hancock Building.

CONGDON & DURHAM,

Fire, Tornado, Liability,
Accident and Sick Benefit
INSURANCE
Real Estate, Rental Agency
Prompt Attention to All Business

TAKE YOUR BABY TO

Platter & Co.,

And get the Picture while you can. Delays are dangerous.

W. F. Miller

Lawyer
Office: 102 1/2 W. 2nd St.
Hancock Building.
SEYMOUR, INDIANA

BATHS

Take Turkish Salt-glow
Baths for all kinds of
Lung Trouble.

AHLERT'S TURKISH BATH ROOMS

Insure Your Property in
**THE WESTCHESTER
FIRE INSURANCE CO.**
Assets \$3,738,676.45
GEO. SCHAEFER, Agent, 1st Nat.
Bank Building.

**LEWIS & SWAILS
LAWYERS
SEYMOUR, INDIANA**

Fall and Winter Styles now ready
for your inspection. Also cleaning,
pressing and repairing at
SCIARRA BROS.,
Tailors by Trade. 4 S. Chestnut.
Ask About Rebate Ticket.

**ELMER E. DUNLAP,
ARCHITECT**
824-828 State Life Bldg. INDIAN-
APOLIS. Branch Office, Columbus

Cunning is as plentiful as wisdom isn't.

Hard luck and hard work seldom travel together.

Legal rights and moral rights are frequently not the same.

Perhaps some money talks, but most of it goes without saying.

A magician's wife may have occasion to feel proud of his trickery.

An ignorant person is one who doesn't know what you have just found out.

A plain woman who imagines she is pretty doesn't care to hear the plain truth.

The complaint of the small boy that there were needles in his ginger ale was much to the point.

It is pretty hard to find a real statesman who looks upon the vice presidency as a promotion.

As we have previously declared, the next President of the United States will not wear chin whiskers.

It's all right for a girl to take music lessons, but she should remember that cooking lessons help some.

A New York woman expects to live 180 years longer. The strange thing about her case is that she refuses to mark it down to 129.

Does the hero of a breach of promise case endorse the saying that "It's better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all?"

Andrew Carnegie announces that he does not want a title of nobility. William Waldorf Astor will be sure to regard Andrew as a man of low ideals.

Hetty Green gives dinners that cost \$20 a plate, patronizes a beauty shop, wears director's gowns and is going to take a cottage at Newport. Who is the man?

The miscreant who escaped unharm after trying to slay the archbishop of Turin with a petard made a sorry historical blunder. He should have been hoist by it.

Hobson has begun to nervously scan the horizon in search of another war cloud. Why not stir up a little war with somebody just to enable him to get it out of his system?

It appears that nothing can be absolutely right in this world. When the season is so wet that people need not buy garden hose the mosquitoes are so thick that nobody has time to care much whether the lawns are green or not.

Boys in a Montreal school, it transpires, did not know the name of the Premier of Quebec. But why crowd infant minds with such useless information so long as they know the batting averages of the members of the Montreal ball team?

If a "pled piper" who would entice away all the rats and leave the children should appear in the coast cities of the world, he would be welcomed by the sanitary authorities. The sanitary department of Cuba is the latest to start a crusade against rats. A quarantine against Venezuelan ports has been declared on account of the bubonic plague, and an appropriation has been made for the extermination of the Cuban rats.

The new Cunard line steamships, Lusitania and Mauretania, built under an arrangement with the British government by which the company is to receive an annual subsidy of seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars if the ships maintain an average speed of twenty-four knots an hour in fair weather, have proved their ability to keep up the required speed. The British government pays the subsidy to encourage the building of fast ships, which may be used by the navy in case of need.

A distinguished clergyman was disinherited by his wealthy father some years ago because he changed his religious creed, and went from one denomination to another. About half of his father's estate has recently come to him through the death of his mother, but that is hardly an equitable solution of the problem involved. What right has a father to disinherit a child? No matter if the child be not all that he should be, it must never be forgotten that its parents are responsible for its appearance in the world. Unless one believes in the theory of reincarnation, it must be admitted that no man or woman on earth asked to come. All births, then, have been the result of a physical necessity, and parents should never be allowed to forget the fact. It may be that our laws of inheritance are stupid. Perhaps it would be better for the human race if all bequests to individuals were made small. But so long as our inheritance laws remain on the statute books a man ought not to be permitted to dower richly some of his children and disinherit the rest. When a man disinherits a son or daughter because he and his

child differ on some point in religion or politics, he commits a deed that should be regarded as most reprehensible.

"The world is too vast to be revealed to any single intellect," declared Professor George Herbert Palmer of Harvard in an address at the University of Chicago. "We must have partition. Bacon said: 'I take all knowledge for my province.' He who says that in our day is not a Bacon. He is a fool. Without specialization no man can reach the limit of his powers." This reminds us of a very bright essay by George Eliot intended to illustrate the encouragement that research received in England. The hero was a pleasant little fellow, versatile and blessed with friends, but there was a feeling that he ought to concentrate, and, as the author says, in an evil hour he did concentrate. He became completely absorbed in some unpronounceable line of research, and developed a great theory, which, unfortunately, was at variance with the ideas of the particular savant who was an unimpeachable authority on the subject. The results for the man who concentrated were truly tragic. He was loaded down with the contempt of the learned and then the wits of the newspapers made a laughing stock of him. But he could not save himself by "un-concentrating." He was still possessed. He became a bore to his friends, a failure as a breadwinner. There was nothing in his mind but the eternal subject, and, to fill his cup of bitterness to the brim, the great authority stole his theory later, proclaimed it as his own and received the world's applause. Concentration is a good thing, but the fitness to concentrate deserves a little attention, and there may be some question about the rewards. Furthermore, it is well perhaps not to be absolutely exclusive. If it is foolish to take all knowledge for our province it is wise to strive for breadth enough to avoid destroying all conversation with a specialty. We have known erudite persons who brought melancholy upon the gayest circles because they had to unfold themselves like the Ancient Mariner, but with a theme far more deadly than the albatross. For a dramatic interest attached to that unfortunate bird and his story is told in verse that is hard to forget. There is nothing in it to induce stupor.

AZTEC TRAITS.

Not Only Great Soldiers, but Great Cultivators as Well.

The Aztecs of old were not only great soldiers, but also diligent cultivators of the soil, and had acquired considerable proficiency in agriculture, although they had no horses, oxen or other animals of draught. To this day the men earn their living chiefly as day laborers in the fields now owned by the Mexicans. The staple product now, as of yore, is the maize, and next to it the maguey or agave, the sweet sap of which is the principal material for the famous Mexican pulque. Some species are cultivated as vegetables, others for the sake of their leaves, which yield a strong fiber that can be woven into fabrics. Hence the saying that the agave supplies the people with drink, food and clothing. The men have little ambition to excel in handicraft. Pottery and carpentry are about the only trades they care to take up. In the cities they work as porters, carriers or peddlers in a small way.

Like all Southern Indians, their complexion is of a ruddy chocolate brown, and they are not particularly good looking. Most of the women now have large hands and feet, probably the inheritance of generations of hard workers. And they are strong. In the warehouse of a wine merchant an Aztec porter was seen to take a cask of claret on his back and carry it quite a distance. The load certainly weighed not less than 400 pounds, and no white man would have thought of lifting it. The law requires the people in the cities to forsake the Indian breech-cloth and poncho and assume the regulation garb of the poor working class of Mexico—the wide, loose trousers of cotton cloth or manta, with jacket to match—but the breech-cloth is worn outside of the trousers and thereby replaces the civilized suspenders.—Southern Workman.

MEDITATIONS OF A SPINSTER.

When a girl is not sure whether she loves a fellow or not it means that there is another one hovering near.

Astonishing how even a dumb girl can be cute enough to act so as to make the man believe who has succeeded in kissing her that he is the greatest conqueror in the world.

Sometimes even when a man is in love with his wife he has moments when he feels as if he would like to see if he could be as successful as usual with a love affair.

Real happiness is when you are pretty near certain you are going to miss a train and don't.

Funny that a girl's folks hate to have her sit up late with a man before she is engaged to him and positively forbid it after she is engaged to him.

Whether a woman trusts to luck or judgment when the bets on a horse race, she loses the money just the same.

A man's idea of being good is not being found out.

Nearly every girl gets the blues when she has neither a new hat nor a flirtation to think about.

Marrying for money is even worse than marrying for love—if that is possible.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

People tolerate those they fear further than those they love.



Packing Cases to Order.

It will no longer be necessary for dealers to keep a large and varied assortment of packing cases on hand when a man in Canada gets his invention on the market.

All that will be needed will be to take out a roll of adhesive, and two pieces of wood, and make the cases to order. The inventor of the vacuum system of cleaning the interior of houses has been so far perfected that it is now possible for every well-regulated house to have one of these machines, and with its use to have the work done as thoroughly as if performed by the larger plant which is drawn around on the running gear of a wagon. The machine occupies a space about 18 inches square and is less than four feet in height. It weighs about 75 pounds, and being fitted with universal wheels may be readily rolled around the establishment with little labor. A fan making 90 revolutions per minute creates sufficient vacuum to draw the dust from the draperies and carpets in a very complete manner. The machine is driven either by electric motor or by hand power. Where electricity is made use of the current is obtained by means of a flexible cord connection with the electric light circuit.

The Dustless Broom.

The vacuum system of cleaning the interior of houses has been so far perfected that it is now possible for every well-regulated house to have one of these machines, and with its use to have the work done as thoroughly as if performed by the larger plant which is drawn around on the running gear of a wagon. The machine occupies a space about 18 inches square and is less than four feet in height. It weighs about 75 pounds, and being fitted with universal wheels may be readily rolled around the establishment with little labor. A fan making 90 revolutions per minute creates sufficient vacuum to draw the dust from the draperies and carpets in a very complete manner. The machine is driven either by electric motor or by hand power. Where electricity is made use of the current is obtained by means of a flexible cord connection with the electric light circuit.

The first typewriter had a shifting mechanism which operated with the foot. At the end of each line when it was necessary to bring the carriage back to the starting point a slight pressure on a treadle, carried the carriage and paper back to the proper place. This device never seemed to fill the bill, and the handshift was adopted and, although it is generally considered lacking in a great many respects, it has been in use for many years and nothing better has been adopted. It is practically the only part of the ma-

The Typewriter Shift.

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seas." The impression was that of overwhelming, irresistible force, sweeping over the void, and tramping every living thing on its surface.

A SUPERSTITIOUS ARMY.

Some time ago a number of Swazi chiefs came from their South African country to lay their grievances before King Edward. If the political superstitions of the people are as vivid and effectual as those of their military department, many difficulties must be encountered in dealing with the nation. Dudley Kidd, in his book, "The East of Africa," describes the Swazi army and the easy check which can be put on its action.

I saw the Swazi impi, or army, on parade, and during a sham fight. The sight was impressive.

The men were dressed in special colors, the shields of the regiments being made from hide, in one case of brown cattle, in another of black, and in still another of black and white. The warriors wore rings of hide of the same color over their shoulders.

The masses of men raced over the ground with earth-shaking tread, chanting their war-song. They came like a whirlwind, dancing up in the air at parts of the chant. Now and then they stopped to spear an imaginary foe which they had trodden down, every man plunging his assegai into the ground with a great whirl.

They speared the foe again and again. It was not a case of "thrice he slew the slain;" he did it a dozen times, bragging loudly of his prowess and bravery. Whirl—whirl—went the assegais, accompanied by a similar sound from one thousand deep-throated voices. Then all would jump and yell and stab the fallen foe again.

Having finished, they resumed their march, and their tramping ranks sounded like "some deep multitudinous murmur that swells from the soul of

chine which has not been materially improved from time to time.

To the fast operator the shifting of the carriage by the hand, as done at present, means the loss of a great deal of time and the speed record could be greatly increased if some means of throwing the carriage over to the beginning of the line could be devised, without the necessity of taking the hands from the keyboard.

Such a scheme is the invention of a Havana man who has recently secured a patent on it in this country. A large key raised slightly above the level of the keyboard occupies a position directly under the wrist. When the end of the line has been reached it is only necessary to rest the wrist for an instant on this key, when the carriage is carried back to the start, ready to begin the new line.

Egg-Testing Device New.

The average person evidently imagines that it is impossible for the dealer to distinguish between bad eggs and good eggs. This supposition is natural, inasmuch as so many eggs of questionable purity reach the table.

If the dealer desired he could readily discard eggs of doubtful age, as there are numerous devices for testing them. One of the most recent is patented by a Minnesota farmer. It consists of a wooden frame or casing across the top of which is a leather support for the eggs, the latter resting in flexible apertures. In the bottom of the casing is an inclined mirror.

Mounted on the upper part of the frame is a light reflecting hood in which is placed a lamp or other suitable illuminant. In operation, eggs are placed over the aperture, and the light falling on the eggs will cast a shadow upon the mirror if they are unsound. The soundness of the eggs is indicated by the clearness of the light that falls through them upon the mirror.

Powerful Metal Shears.

The sphere of usefulness of the metal shears is limited not by the capacity of the implement, but rather by the power of the hand manipulating it. No matter what the condition of the cutters might be, it requires considerable strength in the hand to force the blades through metal of any thickness, but the effectiveness of the implement has been greatly

ly enhanced by the improvement made by an inventor of Wilkesburg, Pa., who has geared the blades, or, rather, one of the blades, so as to make them capable of greater work with the same expenditure of energy.

One of the blades is continuous and in one piece, comprising the handle and blade. The other blade is pivoted to this, as is also the second handle, with an idler gear between, through which the power is transmitted from the handle to the blade.

At times the hippopotamus exudes what has been described as a "bloody sweat." Microscopically examined, the exudation is found to consist of a great number of minute colorless bodies resembling the colorless corpuscles of the blood and a smaller number of pink-colored bodies made up of some crystalline substance forming clusters of rod-like and tri-radiate form. These, becoming dissolved, give the surrounding fluid medium a deeper pink color than that observable before dissolution took place. Both the colored and colorless matter appear to be exuded by special pores in the skin, which display activity only immediately after the creature has left the water.

Australia, Land of Gems.

Australia is the land teeming with precious stones. According to F. W. Golding, United States consul, among the stones found are the moonstone, emeralds, agate, amethyst, asteriated aventurine, beanite (lydian), bloodstone or heliothrope, calngorm, cat's-eyes, chalcodony, chrysoprase, citrine, hyaline, jasper, moss agate, morion onyx, plasma, prase, rock crystal, rose quartz, sagenetic, sard, sardonix and water bubble.

Most boys fail to become gamblers, which is something of a surprise to their mothers when they learn the boys play marbles for "keeps."

FISHERMAN'S BODY IN ICE.

Found by Sailor After Being Undisturbed for Five Years.

Had Ole Sjostron's tomb of ice on an Arctic island in the Behring Sea remained undisturbed 100,000 years, at the end of that ponderous stretch of time the face and form of Ole would have looked as natural and lifelike as at the moment of the fisherman's death.

Five years ago this young Norwegian, Sjostron, disappeared from Baranoff station. Nobody knew what became of him, and finally people ceased to wonder. A few weeks ago the body was found completely imbedded in the ice and so thoroughly preserved that not even the slightest indication of change had set in.

The barkentine City of Papeete was arrived from Baranoff, and the news of this remarkable discovery was brought by her first mate, Knute Peterson.

"Five years in the ice," said Peterson, "has not made a bit of difference in his appearance. When they found him he looked as though asleep, but sure enough, he was cold in death—even more so than the ordinary dead man. They suppose that he lay down on the glacier while intoxicated and fell asleep and that after he had frozen to death the ice formed over him."

Strange as this story may seem, the incident is not strange to those who know the Arctic ice fields. Bodies of the mammoth have been found similarly imbedded in the ice.

The sailor's information about the finding of Sjostron's body is meager, but it is presumable that instead of being caught and imprisoned in the glacial ice the fisherman died on the soft soil of the tundra and that his body became covered up and frozen with it.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Legal Information

The New York Court of Appeals, in Stokes vs. Continental Trust Co., 78 Northeastern Reporter, 1090, holds a stockholder entitled to his proportionate share of a new stock issue, citing the leading case of Gray vs. Portland Bank, 3 Mass. 304, and distinguishing Ohio Ins. Co. vs. Nunemacher, 15 Ind. 294.

Because a foreign corporation has acquired a controlling interest in a domestic corporation does not, according to the United States Supreme Court in Peterson vs. Chicago R. Co., 27 Supreme Court Reporter, 513, make it amenable to process in the State, when the domestic corporation retains its own officers, its property, and is responsible for its contracts.

The Indiana Supreme Court accords to a member of a convention who is injured in a collision while riding together with other members of the convention on the cars belonging to a street railway company at the invitation of the company the right of a passenger, in Indiana Traction & Terminal Co. vs. Klentschky, 79 Northeastern Reporter, 908. The servants of the carrier did not become the servants of the convention by the latter's acceptance of the invitation to ride on the carrier's cars, and the fact that the passenger was carried gratuitously did not deprive her of her right of action if injured by the negligence of the carrier.

An exception to the rule that a foreign law must be pleaded is noted by the Supreme Court of Illinois in Christiansen vs. Graver Tank Works, 79 Northeastern Reporter, 97. This was an action by a servant for personal injuries, which the Illinois court held was governed by the Indiana law, as the contract was entered into there and the services were to be performed there. Defendant did not plead the Indiana law, but as it had filed a plea of not guilty, the court stated that under such plea the defendant was properly permitted to introduce as part of its defense the laws of Indiana, so far as material, to show want of liability.

Alaska Using Many Dredgers.

The greatest demand for gold dredgers in the world now comes from Alaska, and a manager of a big New York company that manufactures dredgers has arrived in Tacoma to investigate the situation. He says more dredgers will be shipped to Alaska this summer than are now being operated in the northern camps. Inquiries for dredgers are coming from sections of Alaska never before heard of. The largest orders naturally are coming from districts in which heavy dredging machinery is already being used.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Paternal Ambition.

"Is your boy Josh going to study law?"

"I don't know," answered Farmer Cornstossel. "I'm kind o' hopin' that Josh'll develop financierin' energy enough to git to be one of the fellers that hires the lawyers."

Unique.

"I have something novel in the way of a melodrama."

"State your case."

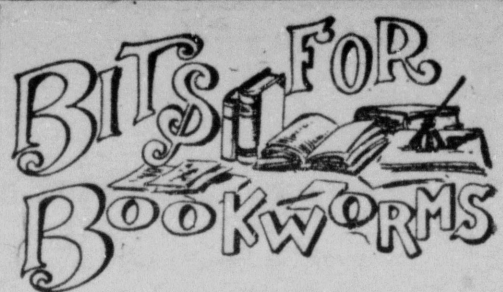
"The blacksmith is a rascal, while the banker is about as honest as the day is long!"—Exchange.

Comparing Notes.

First Mother—(reading letter from son at college)—Henry's letters always send me to the dictionary.

Second Mother—(resignedly)—That's nothing; Jack's always send me to the bank.—Detroit News-Tribune.

As people grow older, the days become shorter and the nights longer.



A new story told of F. Marion Crawford, in a London paper, is that he was seated at a dinner next to a loquacious lady who talked with him of the immortality of the works of certain authors no longer among the living. Said the lady to the novelist: "Have you ever written anything that will live after you have gone?" "Madam," Mr. Crawford replied, "what I am trying to do is to write something that will enable me to live while I am here."—The Argonaut.

One of the best and most popular governor generals of Canada was the Marquis of Lorne, now Duke of Argyll. His reminiscences have just been published in this country by Dodd, Mead & Co. under the title "Passages from the Past." Some of the famous persons whom he recalls in this volume of reminiscences, to mention them at hazard, are Wordsworth, Tennyson, Browning, Lord Brougham, Lord Dufferin, Cavour, Garibaldi, General Lee, General Grant, Seward, Longfellow, Bismarck, Emperor William I, Victor Emmanuel, Emperor Francis Joseph, Mr. Gladstone, Louis Napoleon, Eugene, Disraeli and Queen Victoria.

Marjorie Bowen, or Gabrielle Vere Campbell, to give her her real name, author of "The Viper of Milan"—whose latest book, "The Sword Decides," has just been published—though she has lived in London nearly all her life, is a native of Hayling Island in Hampshire, on the south coast of England. At an early age she showed aptitude for painting and began to look upon art as her profession. Writing was more or less a secondary matter—a pleasant way of whiling away an hour or two in the evening. She lives with her mother and one sister, and most of her work is done during the morning. Every day she writes at least 500 words, often considerably more. One of Miss Bowen's American admirers is Mark Twain, and the author reciprocated by dedicating "The Master of Stair" to the humorist.

"Diet" is the subject of an article in the Saturday Review in which the writer says: "Incidentally diet provides all women and many men with a plausible but paltry excuse for minding other people's business. When, after much searching of heart and much reading of medical dictionaries, which even the authors scarcely profess to understand—the science of medicine consists of pouring drugs of which we know little into stomachs of which we know less—a man has found a diet which suits him it is all Lombard street to a China orange that this identical diet would starve or surfeit his next door neighbor. Let the young men who cannot digest beef by all means eat something else, but not talk about it, and though they may never aspire even to sublime mediocrity they can at least learn for themselves before they are of age to eat what suits them, and above all to keep their fads and symptoms to themselves."

BROKE UP THE ARMY.

A Mean Trick that Demoralized the Haitian Troops.

When not fighting or drinking the Haitian negro spends his time lying in the sun smoking innumerable cigarettes. All over the island the roads made originally by the Spanish and French have fallen into ruin, and the thick forests in the interior are peopled by depraved savages.

A story told by Mr. Sandham, the well known American artist, illustrates the then state of discipline which prevailed among the 8,000 ruffians who bore the courtesy title of "the army."

Mr. Sandham and an Irish friend who resided in the island were one day watching the commandant of the Haitian army reviewing his troops.

"Would you like to see me break up the whole lot?" asked the Irishman.

"Of course," replied the artist.

The Irishman then took five silver coins from his pocket and, with a loud shout, threw them up in the air. Instantly the whole army leaped forward and scrambled for the money, the commandant himself securing the first three pieces. After pocketing them with dignity and restoring order among his men he ordered the Irishman to be arrested for bringing discredit on the army. The Irishman was sentenced to three weeks' imprisonment, but five pieces of silver and a bottle of rum secured his instant release.

Memory Bells.

Memory bells are toys given by the Japanese youths to their sweethearts. They are constructed of strips of glass so delicately poised that the least vibration sets them jingling. The delicate tinkling serves to remind their owner of the giver; hence the pretty, fanciful name.

The Truth of It.

"Couldn't you get Krotchet to give anything? It's certainly a very deserving charity."

"Yes, but he said the subscription price was beyond his means."

"H'm! He meant beyond his means."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Not Always.

"Well," said the cannibal chief as his followers brought in the lean but plucky explorer, "who in blazes ever said 'the bravest are the tenderest?'"—Princeton Tiger.

Old Favorites

Hannah Binding Shoes.

Poor lone Hannah,
Sitting at the window binding shoes.
Faded, wrinkled,
Sitting, stitching, in a mournful muse.
Bright-eyed beauty once was she,
When the bloom was on the tree;
Spring and winter,
Hannah at the window binding shoes.

Not a neighbor
Passing nod or answer will refuse
To her whisper,
"Is there from the fishers any news?"
Oh, her heart's adrift with one
On an endless voyage gone!
Night and morning,
Hannah at the window binding shoes.

Fair young Hannah,
Ben, the sunburnt fisher, gayly woo's;
Hale and clever,
For a willing heart and hand he sues,
May-day skies are all aglow,
And the waves are laughing so!
For her wedding
Hannah leaves her window and her shoes.

May is passing;
Mid the apple-boughs a pigeon coos.
Hannah shudders,
For the mild southwester mischief brews.
Round the rocks of Marblehead,
Outward bound, a schooner sped;
Silent, lonesome,
Hannah's at the window binding shoes.

'Tis November;
Now no tear her wasted cheek bedews,
From Newfoundland
Not a sail returning will she lose,
Whispering hoarsely: "Fishermen,
Have you, have you heard of Ben?"
Old with watching,
Hannah's at the window binding shoes.

Twenty winters
Bleach and tear the ragged shore she
views.

Twenty seasons!
Never one has brought her any news.
Still her dim eyes silently
Chase the white sails o'er the sea:
Hopeless, faithful,
Hannah's at the window binding shoes.
—Lucy Larcom.

Atty Nothings.

Our revels now are ended. These our
actors,
As I foretold you, were all spirits, and
Are melted into air, into thin air;
And, like the baseless fabric of this vision,
The cloud-capped towers, the gorgeous
palaces,
The solemn temples, the great globe itself,
Yea, all which it inherit, shall dissolve,
And, like this insubstantial pageant faded,
Leave not a rack behind. We are such
stuff
As dreams are made of and our little life
Is rounded with a sleep.
—William Shakespeare.

HIS THE FIRST HOMESTEAD.

Nebraska Has Farm No. 1 Under
the Public Land Law.

When Daniel Freeman filed on the
first free home provided for free men,
at one minute past 12 o'clock on the
morning of Jan. 1, 1863, he inaugurated
the history of homestead entries,
which have since developed the western
prairies into the heart of American
agriculture.

Freeman now is at his home in
Brownville, Neb., still living on the
quarter section of land for which the
first patent was issued. He still is in
possession of this old patent, which he
regards as one of the most interesting
and valuable relics of American history.
Its face indicates that Freeman
made entry No. 1, his proof of resi-
dence was No. 1, his patent is No. 1,
recorded on page No. 1 of book No. 1,
in the United States land office.

Freeman's name is linked with that
of Galusha A. Grow, of Pennsylvania,
once speaker of the lower house of
Congress, and whose maiden speech in
the House was on the subject of
"Man's Right to the Soil." That speech
was made in 1852, but it was not until
ten years later that he was able to see
his measure, the homestead law, re-
corded in the statute books.

Freeman at that time was a young
soldier, detailed to perform a secret
mission at Brownville, where the first
United States land office was opened.
The presence of many prospective set-
tlers awaiting the opening Jan. 1,
1863, of the land office, to take advan-
tage of the homestead law, attracted
Freeman to the idea of securing a free
home.

On Dec. 30, however, he was ordered
to report in St. Louis for a new as-
signment. To add to his troubles, Jan.
1 was a legal holiday. The young sol-
dier, nothing daunted, sought out
James Bedford, who had charge of the
government land office, and told him
his troubles. Bedford agreed to sign
the filing papers following the stroke
of midnight the following night. If
Freeman could secure the consent of
other prospective settlers to waive
their right to make entries until the
following day.

All day Dec. 31 Freeman sought out
the settlers and secured their consent
to the scheme, in order that he might
get away New Year's morning. There
was a dance at the town hall in the
evening, and at midnight all the young
Beau Brummels repaired to the land
office to see Uncle Sam's soldier be-
come the first homesteader.

The papers already had been made
up and were signed just after 12
o'clock. Freeman started at once for
St. Louis, and was able to visit the
land but twice during the next three
years, the law making special provi-
sion for soldiers.

In 1865 Freeman laid down his arms
and took up the peaceful pursuit of
agriculture on his claim. He built a

log cabin as the first structure on the
farm. On an adjoining claim lived a
young woman with whom Freeman had
become acquainted during his previous
visits, and when the cabin was com-
pleted they were married and moved
into the new home. Freeman was en-
ergetic, and from an open prairie
homestead the quarter section was de-
veloped into the finest farm in Gage
County. Additional land was purchased
and Freeman became wealthy. Three
fine orchards surround a comfortable
brick dwelling, and a forty-acre tim-
ber claim has developed into a young
forest.

Of late years Freeman's health has
been poor and he has spent much of his
time at health resorts. He recently
returned, his health completely shat-
tered. He was taken at once to his
farm home, where he will pass the
last few weeks of his life. —Chicago
Evening Post.

A GOOD COMBINATION.

Independence and Adaptability Good
Qualities to Be Joined.

"One of the Burrills has gone to a
sanatorium," announced Miss Rhoda.

"And another one has been so upset in
her nerves getting her off, she's down
sick at home, and Phebe Tilford's there
to look after her. Phebe's as much
cousin to the Burrills as she is to the
Altons, and they agreed to spare her.
Of course, they're not well there yet,
but Lucy's better, and Ellen's as well
as she ever will be, I guess, and they
couldn't expect to keep Phebe forever.

"I shouldn't wonder if she'd be glad
of a change, even to a new sort of
nerves. The Altons aren't exactly an
easy-going family when they're well,
and when they're sick—chuck-full of
notions and whimsies, every blessed
one of them, and each one's particular
pet crankiness like poison to all the
others. I don't wonder it ends up in
breakdowns and hysteria. But with
the Burrills—well, I am surprised at
things going wrong there. Such a de-
voted family, and everything to make
life easy, and good constitutions to
start with. I don't understand it."

Mrs. Bonney sniffed again. "Which Bur-
rill girl has gone to the sanatorium?"
she inquired.

"Cecilia—no, Emily. Cecilia is the
one sick at home. No, that's wrong.
Emily's at home and Cecilia— Well, I
declare, I'm not sure, after all, wheth-
er it isn't Lucretia I'm thinking of. I
always do get those Burrill girls mixed,
they're so alike."

Mrs. Bonney sniffed again. "That's
what's the matter with them, I believe.
There isn't an individual idea or con-
viction or taste in the whole six and
their mother. Everything that comes
up they sit in family conclave and con-
sider, and agree on a family opinion
about, and that ends it. They live in
a little Burrillized world of their own,
and it isn't good for them. It's too
monotonous, and it's beginning to get
on their nerves. They need a good stir-
ring up, and I hope Phebe'll give it to
them."

"They said at the Altons' she was
such a soothing person," observed Miss
Rhoda, doubtfully.

"She would be, there. Phebe's inde-
pendent, but she's adaptable—and it's
a good combination, Rhoda. Independ-
ence and adaptability! There'd have
been no nervous breakdowns with either
the Burrills or Altons if they'd had
them both. It's what makes family
life comfortable and keeps it interest-
ing. That's why everybody wants
Phebe. She always blends, but she al-
ways adds a spice."

"She does," agreed Miss Rhoda. "But
I wish she wasn't going to spiece the
Burrills quite so soon after blending
with the Altons. How about her own
nerves?"

"Another result of the same com-
bination," said Mrs. Bonney, triumph-
antly. "She hasn't got any."

DEALS IN TWO DUTCH PRODUCTS.

Store Where Only Wooden Shoes and
Long Pipes Are Sold.

A man up in Albany has a store
which is the only one of its kind in the
country, says the New York Sun. In it
he sells just two things—wooden shoes
and long Dutch pipes. He has kept the
store for years and has never enlarged
his stock beyond these two items.

The proprietor is a Hollander him-
self, as his name—Van Wart—would
indicate. He imports his pipes and his
wooden shoes direct from the old coun-
try.

It must not be thought that there are
enough wooden shoes worn in this coun-
try to maintain Mynheer Van Wart in
affluence. Most of his sales are of small
shoes which can be used for ornamental
purposes, or at least alleged ornamental
purposes.

He ships boxes and boxes of tiny
wooden shoes to women who gild them
and make them into dinner favors.
Others are made up as candy boxes.
Others are filled with flowers for lunch-
eons or dinners.

A limited number really find their
way to the feet of some imported citi-
zens who know the advantage of hav-
ing an inch of dry warm wood between
their soles and the wet ground. Wooden
shoes are especially suited for garden-
ers, although they might be worn with
advantage by anybody working in cold,
damp or sloppy places.

While the pipe end of the business
is also largely patronized by people who
are looking for old trinkets and by col-
lectors who want a few long clays on
their pipe racks, there are a good many
smokers scattered over the country who
really put such pipes to the use for
which they were intended.

Occasionally, the wisest owl boots
at the wrong time.

For boys and girls

Lines to My Growing Son.

Stop pulling father's papers round,
Don't pick holes with his pens,
And please remember not to drink
Your versifying daddy's ink;
It costs him many yens.
Now, come give dad that book you
found
Before you have it all unbound.

Stop playing with that match, my
dear,

(Yes, I've no doubt it burns);
Now, why should daddy buy you meat
If you forever try to eat
The small change that he earns?
You needn't cry and think it queer
When that shoe-button hurts your
ear.

'Cause you can't eat the gravel walk,
Don't bite your nurse's arm.
She'd let you eat it, but she feels
That it might spoil your other meals
And do your tummy harm.
And really, son, papa must balk;
You've marked the whole house up
with chalk.

You will lift pussy by the foot;
No wonder you got scratched.
Don't fall down-stairs; you'll break
your legs,
And don't play ball with fresh-laid
eggs,
Or how can they get hatched?
If in the grate your head you put,
Of course your hair gets full of soot.

Envoy

Wherever you're going,
Come right back now!
Whatever you're blowing,
Do stop that row!
Whatever you're drinking,
Will make you sick!
Whatever you're thinking,
Forget it, quick!
Whatever you've found to play with,
Drop it!
In short, whatever you're doing,
STOP IT!

—Julian Street, in The Century.

A BRAVE BOY'S OPPORTUNITY.

Probably the first resolution Jeff
made was that some day he would be
a railroad man. His training to
that end began at a very early age,
for his father held a responsible posi-
tion in a great locomotive building
works, and many a visit Jeff paid
there. Hardly a detail escaped his
observation.

Jeff still remembers his awe and
gratitude when he was permitted to
enter the cab of a locomotive while
it was being tested. The engine was
placed on a treadmill; but while the
body of the locomotive was upon rails,
the driving wheels rested upon large
steel wheels which were connected
with various kinds of measuring ap-
paratus. Thus the engine might "go"
at the rate of a mile a minute and
yet not move from its position.

All the arrangements for testing
the pulling power, the dial records of
steam and water gauges, and start-
ing under all sorts of unfavorable
conditions, were explained to the boy.
You may know that there was little
Jeff did not understand about a loco-
motive.

When a western vacation trip was
broached to the lad he did not take
as kindly to the idea as might have
been expected. The truth of the mat-
ter was that he did not wish to be
away from his beloved engines even
for a short time. But he yielded and
journeyed to a little station in the
Rockies, where his cousin, a mining
operator, was stationed.

One afternoon Jeff sauntered up to
the little railroad station. While in
conversation, he remarked:

"I see there's a private car on the
siding just below."

"It's owned by the president of the
road," began the telegrapher—when
he turned suddenly, grasped Jeff by
the shoulder and exclaimed:

"You don't mean the nearest sid-
ing, do you?"
Jeff nodded.

The operator stared wildly. "Jeru-
salem!" he gasped, "there's some-
thing wrong with the engineer's in-
structions. The local train is due on
that siding in five minutes in order
to give the right of way to the ex-
press, which follows close behind."

Jeff understood the situation in a
moment. With a bound he was out
the door and dashing toward the de-
tached engine of the "special," which
stood near the station. To his aston-
ishment he found no one in the cab.
Doubtless the engineer and firemen
were so indiscreet as to both slip
away for something to eat.

"There's not a moment to lose,"
muttered Jeff.

Without an instant's delay he back-
ed the engine off the siding, past the
station and toward the private car
on the siding below.

The whistle of the local train was
sounding beyond the curve close to
the siding when Jeff coupled the car,
threw open the throttle and dashed
ahead.

Hardly did he place the car out of
danger, at the extreme end of the
siding, than the local swept around
the curve and onto the siding direct-
ly behind the private car, while a
moment later the express thundered
by on the main track.

The president and his party were

much surprised at their sudden re-
moval. When the great man learn-
ed of the danger just escaped, how-
ever, he was warm in his praise of
Jeff. He chatted with the boy for
some time, learned of his ambition
and made a promise that set the lad's
cheeks aglow. Jeff's future as a rail-
road man now seems assured.—Phila-
delphia American.

IN THE ROCK CRAB TANK.

It is not always the most strik-
ingly colored or the biggest fishes that
attract the most attention at the
Aquarium. Visitors may easily be-
come greatly interested in creatures of
far commoner and more familiar
kinds, as they are, for instance, in
the doings of the various homely crus-
taceans and fishes to be seen here
in the rock crab tank.

In this tank there are about sev-
enty-five rock crabs and, to give it
more life and variety, half a dozen
small lobsters and a few tomcods,
white perch and flounders, the fishes
being all small. The tank is large
and its denizens being all small there
is plenty of room in it for every one
of them to swim about freely, and
there is something doing here all the
time.

The tank is lined with rocks and
the lobsters and crabs are all the
time climbing up and down on their
ragged projections.

"Hm," says a man who appears to
know something about fishes and who,
accompanied by a small boy, is look-
ing in at this tank. "Rock crabs, hey?
Codfish like rock crabs. The crabs
roam around among the rocks on the
bottom of the ocean and the cod-
fishes roam around looking for the
crabs and eating 'em."

But the small boy doesn't seem to
be so much interested in rock crabs
considered as codfish food as he is
in the antics of these particular
crabs in the tank. With his eye steady-
ly fixed on one that is climbing the
rock wall, he follows him so to the
top, and then the small boy says:

"Now see him slide down!"

And sure enough the crab lets go
and slides down the face of the rock
to its base, to light there easily on
its feet and then walk off across the
tank's sandy bottom.

The lobsters walk straight up the
face of these rocks with entire fac-
ility, and then turn around and walk
down the face, with no danger of
stumbling or losing their hold; and
carrying their big claws up clear of
the ground in front of them, they
walk all around the tank. The lob-
ster may not be the most graceful
creature in the world, but it gives
one a new idea of him and an entire-
ly new interest to see him walking
around easily in the water on his
long and slender legs and carrying
his big claws in front of him. And
sometimes over in a little depression
in the back of the tank you may see
a lobster lying low in the hollow,
as he might do in nature, waiting for
something to come along that he can
seize upon to eat. Everybody likes
to watch the lobsters.

Crabs bury themselves here in the
sand, leaving so little of themselves
above the surface that you have to
look hard to find them; and the little
flounders, after the manner of their
kind, do likewise. And the flounders
change their color to match that of
the sand, in which they bury them-
selves, so that with only their noses
sticking out it is very hard to find
them. Here is a little flounder that
has buried itself so with a part of
its body over a buried rock crab,
and the crab wants to get out, and it
starts up and starts the flounder,
which rises up and shakes a shower
of sand from its back as it swims
flounder fashion away.

And to be sure the tomcod are al-
ways lively, and so too the perch,
and what with the crabs and flounders
that are burying themselves in the
sand and that lobster over at the back
lying in wait and the crabs and lob-
sters that are gravely walking around
or climbing the rocks and sliding
down hill, there is enough of interest
in the familiar creatures here to keep
a throng of people constantly looking
on.—New York Sun.

Concerning Crop Reports.

There is no field in which the critic
has a better opportunity for the ex-
ercise of his talent than in the dis-
crediting of the official crop reports.
Every time the authorities make an
estimate of the crop conditions, some-
body is displeased. In the case of
wheat, for instance, it is not uncom-
mon to see the market act tempera-
rily in a manner contrary to the sense
of the report. Thus the traders show
their contempt for the labored efforts
of the crop experts and the thousands
of informants.

That the national or the State agri-
cultural department, as the case may
be, is "too high" or "too low," is heard
immediately after the figures of its
statisticians appear. But if the truth
were known, it would be found in
most cases that the flouter's taunt
is dictated by his position on the
"long" or the "short" side of the
market.

Probably no crop estimate ever has
or ever will come closer than a mil-
lion bushels to the production of
wheat, corn or oats in a big State like
Kansas or Missouri. Taking the
country as a whole, it may as well be
admitted as an impossibility to hit
within 10,000,000 bushels of the mark.
—Wichita (Kan.) Eagle.

A French duel with smokeless pow-
der, noiseless guns and hitless bul-
lets ought to prove safe enough for
even the most timid, declares the
Washington Post.

MARRIED LIFE.

An Up-to-Date Socratic Dialogue
from "The New Plato."

"However, Hipplias, let us find out the
nature of this thing, or arrive at some
starting point. What would you say,
Hipplias, if I should tell you there were
no dry goods stores?"

"I should laugh at you, Socrates."
"And should you continue to laugh if
I should state there were no milliners?"
"Perhaps I would not have the heart
to laugh at that. But I should refute
what you say."

"Very well, then. And if I should
speak of dressmakers and jewelers and
woman's clubs and declare they did
not exist, would you not contradict
me?"

"Most certainly."

"And how about other things, Hip-
plias? Are there any cosmetics; are
there fancy drugs and sweetmeats and
decorating establishments and bridge
parties and sewing circles and a num-
ber of other things of this description?
And suppose I should deny all this—
what would you say?"

"I should say that you were a crazy
man."

"But for you and me, Hipplias, these
things do not exist."

"No. And they do not exist for
Critias and Gorgias here, or Alcibiades
—except perfumery, Hipplias, and you
know Alcibiades cannot help that."

"Yes, yes. I remember what you
mean, Socrates."

"But you assert these things are."

"I do—certainly."

"Then if not for us, for someone else."

"Yes, Socrates, I should say for some-
one else."

"And what is your opinion, Hipplias,
as to who that is?"

"Would I be wrong in asserting that
it is Woman?"

"No. I think you would be quite
right. You should say, then, Hipplias,
that women exist for these purposes."

"I do not think I quite understand
you, Socrates. For what purposes did
you say?"

At this Critias interrupted.

"Hipplias is afraid to speak," he said,
"because he fears his wife is somewhere
about. But I assure you," he said to
Hipplias, "you are perfectly safe."

"Have no fear," said Socrates. "Xan-
thippe, who, as you know, is my own
wife, never would think of coming here,
and we can therefore go on with the
discussion. I think Hipplias, you under-
stand about milliners, dressmakers and
others?"

"Yes."

"And are they women themselves, or
for women?"

"I should say for women."

"Then there is a difference between
them?"

"Oh, yes."

"What is that difference, O Hipplias?"

"One is not without the other. They
do not exist apart."

Hipplias straightened up, looking
about to see that the doors were closed.

—From "The New Plato," by Thomas
L. Masson.

The Turkish Soldier.

The bravery of the Turkish soldier is
well known, says a writer, and pro-
ceeds from his absolute unconsciousness
of danger. In its blindness it is almost
animal-like, but, precisely on that ac-
count, knows no limits. Its nature is
best revealed by the attention the
Turkish soldier is capable of giving in
the thick of battle to trivial details of
ordinary life, such as the undoing of
his boot strings, which he will sit
down calmly and unconsciously to put
right, or the flight of a bird, which
he will follow in its course, or a humor-
ous incident which will set him laugh-
ing. It is a purely racial character-
istic. Contrary to what is generally
thought to be the case, religious in-
spiration has little or nothing to do
with it. Islamism only adds to the
warlike enthusiasm of the Turk. It
makes him more eager, more strenu-
ous, more enterprising in battle with
the infidel, since death in such a case
secures to him the transcendent re-
wards of martyrdom; but his fearles-
sness is not greater when he is waging
war against the latter than when he
is fighting his rebellious Albanians, or
Arab co-religionists, which he is con-
stantly employed in doing by order of
the Sultan. He is as enduring as he
is brave, and as disciplined as he is
enduring. What he can put up with
in the way of hardship of every de-
scription is far beyond the capacity of
the European soldier, not excluding the
Russian, who, however, might equal
the Turk in this connection were it
not for the drinking habit to which he
is a victim and from which the former
is absolutely free. To find an exact
parallel for the power of the Turk to
defy all forms of suffering we must
go to China and Japan.

Right in Pop's Line.

Bill—Thought you were in love with
the Budd girl?

Jill—So I am. She is the only girl
who ever kindled the fire of love in my
heart.

"What happened?"

"Why, her father happened. He put
out the fires. You know he's always
looking out for business."

"What do you mean?"

"Why, her father is in the fire-extin-
guisher business."—Yonkers Statesman.

Next Best.

"What is better than being born
rich?"

"Nothing. But the next best is being
born with a title. You can then marry
riches."—Detroit Free Press.

Few men are courageous enough to
stand by their convictions in the face
of a scoff.

POLITE CONVERSATION.

Mr. Gilbert, as he watched his wife
adjust her hat, was still protesting in
a weak way against going to an after-
noon tea. "Why should I go?" he
asked. "It bores me, and I bore other
people. There is no chance to talk—
really talk, I mean. No one listens to
a word you say—all is confused—so
why should I go?"

"Don't be silly, John," said his wife.
"It is your social duty to escort me if
nothing else. Besides, you shouldn't
shut yourself away from other people
like a hermit. And I don't believe
what you say about no one's listening.
I have had some perfectly charming
chats at teas—perfectly charming." She
drove the last hatpin home and
turned to her spouse. "Are you ready,
dear?"

On their way to the tea Mr. Gilbert
thought a good deal, and when they
reached the door, said to his wife:

"Mary, if I can prove to you that no
one listens to a word I say, will you
let me off from future teas?"

As the door was opened just then,
his wife had to give a hasty assent.
They were first greeted by their
hostess, Mrs. Canfield.

"Why, my dear Mrs. Gilbert, I am
so delighted to see you! How are you,
dear? And Mr. Gilbert. This is an
unexpected pleasure. Do you know, I
haven't laid eyes on your husband
since last summer at the seashore.
How are you, Mr. Gilbert?"

"Very well, thank you," replied Mr.
Gilbert, talking very fast and politely,
"only I did this morning and haven't yet
been discovered."

To this extraordinary remark Mrs.
Canfield replied, "Really? I am
amused. And you, dear Mrs. Gilbert,
how have you been since I saw you
last?" Before there was time to reply
someone else arrived, and the group
broke up.

Mr. Gilbert next talked with a very
voluble young lady, who insisted on
bringing him a glass of lemonade, al-
though he protested, saying, "No,
thank you, Miss Williston, I did this
morning and haven't yet been discovered."
She only laughed, and replied, "Not
a bit of it! That's what Mrs. Can-
field asked me here for," and tripped
off.

When she returned, Mr. Gilbert re-
peated his little sentence with a differ-
ent intonation, and would doubtless
have been rewarded with more ap-
plause had not a young man stepped
up, and after greeting them both, be-
gan to tell about a wonderful score he
had made in a shooting-match. Mr.
Gilbert managed to interpose, "O Miss
Williston, you mustn't believe a word
he says, I did this morning and haven't
yet been discovered!"

They both laughed, and the young
man went on with his story.

In fact, the plan worked so well
that Mr. Gilbert approached his wife
after half an hour, and said, "My
dear, don't you think that I did this
morning and haven't yet been discovered?"

"Just a moment, John," she replied.<

TOOK THE LAW IN HIS OWN HANDS

Young Captain Haines Follows Harry Thaw's Example.

SHOT HIS MAN IN COLD BLOOD

Landing Dock of a Fashionable New York Yacht Club Was the Scene of a Shocking Murder When the Son of General Peter C. Hains Shot Down William E. Annis of the Burr McIntosh Monthly, While Brother Cooly Held Off Assistance at the Point of a Revolver.

ment of Captain Peter C. Hains, jr., U. S. A., who Saturday shot and killed William E. Annis, advertising manager of Recreation and Burr McIntosh Monthly, on the landing float of the Bayside Yacht club at Bayside, L. I., was postponed Sunday until 9 o'clock this morning by Magistrate Matthew J. Smith, in the first district court at Long Island City. Similar action was taken in the case of Thornton J. Hains, brother of Peter C. Hains, amateur yachtsman and author, who held the crowd at bay with a drawn revolver while the captain accomplished his work of vengeance.

Annis, whom Captain Hains's brother had accused of having been improperly attentive to the captain's wife, died in the Flushing hospital a few hours after the shooting. A crowd of gaily dressed women and yachtsmen, among whom was Mrs. Annis, witnessed the tragedy.

Captain Hains, accompanied by his brother, Thornton Jenkins Hains, well known as an author and amateur yachtsman, walked to the landing stage of the club as Annis and a club member named Harway were disembarking from a boat, and at once opened fire upon Annis.

Annis attempted to get behind Harway, but Captain Hains reached under Harway's arm and emptied his revolver into his enemy. Mrs. Annis fainted, and a dozen yachtsmen rushed to the float to the assistance of Annis. Before they could get to the side of the wounded man, however, T. J. Hains, the captain's brother, whipped out a revolver and threatened to shoot the first man who interfered.

"This is an affair between these two," he said, calmly. Annis, with two bullets in his abdomen, one in the arm and two in his legs, was hurried to the Flushing hospital.

Captain Hains and his brother, neither of whom appeared in any way disturbed, awaited the arrival of the police on the club float, and there surrendered themselves.

In the police station the captain refused to divulge the motive which prompted him to shoot Annis, but his brother declared that Annis had paid improper attentions to his brother's wife, and that the latter had no other redress than to kill Annis.

Captain Hains is attached to Fort Hancock as quartermaster, having entered the army at the close of the Spanish-American war with the rank of second lieutenant of artillery.

His father, Brigadier General Peter Conover Hains, is a West Point graduate with a distinguished record. During the civil war he was several times brevetted, then he has achieved prominence as an engineer. He was a member of the Nicaragua and Isthmian canal commission. In 1898 he was appointed brigadier general of volunteers. He became brigadier general of regulars in 1903 and was retired July 6, 1904.

Two Killed in Auto Crash.

Vincennes, Ind., Aug. 17.—While driving his automobile, two miles north of Bicknell Sunday evening, Dr. Alonzo McDowell of Freehillsville lost control and his car pitched over a high embankment. The seven-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gottlieb Osterhage and James McDowell, seventeen-year-old son of Dr. McDowell, were caught under the upturned car and instantly killed. Mrs. Osterhage's right arm was broken in three places and she was internally injured. Mr. Osterhage and Dr. McDowell were injured.

TERSE TELEGRAMS

The American battleship fleet is due at Sydney on Thursday.

Cardinal Gibbons has left Rome for Switzerland, accompanied by Mgr. O'Connell, bishop of Washington.

Santiago Diaz and his two young daughters were killed by lightning which struck their home at El Paso, Tex.

Secretary Hester's statement of the world's visible supply of cotton shows a total of 1,846,745, against 1,956,307 last week.

E. W. Chaffin, the Prohibition candidate for president, will be formally notified of his nomination at Chicago on Tuesday.

The second annual convention of the National Association of Attorneys General will meet at Denver Thursday and Friday next.

Congressman James Sherman will be officially informed of his nomination as vice presidential candidate by the Republicans in Utica on Tuesday.

CLEAN ELECTION AGREEMENT

Bloomington Takes Lead In Movement For Decency.

MONEY AND WHISKEY BARRED

It Has Been Agreed by the Campaign Managers on Both Sides That No Money or Whisky Shall Be Used in an Effort to Influence Votes in the Campaign, Candidates of Both Parties Signing a Contract to This End—The Same Kind of a Contract Was Enforced There Two Years Ago.

Bloomington, Ind., Aug. 15.—The Republicans and Democrats are again entering into a clean election agreement. Both party candidates will sign a contract to use no money or whisky during the coming campaign. The same kind of contract was enforced two years ago and the same committee that brought the agreement about then is at work again. This spring, before the Republicans named their county ticket, they were pledged to the clean election contract. Each party is to deposit \$1,000 to prosecute any election law violators and each of the candidates is required to sign a note or deposit his part of the money. Father Bogeman, James A. Woodburn, Walter Collins, James Ransom and John W. Cravens are the committee in charge.

Thinks it Saved His Life.

Lester M. Nelson of Naples, Maine, says in a recent letter: "I have used Dr. Kings New Discovery many years for coughs and colds, and I think it saved my life. I have found it a reliable remedy for throat and lung complaints, and would no more be without a bottle than I would be without food." For nearly forty years New Discovery has stood at the head of throat and lung remedies. As a preventive of pneumonia, and healer of weak lungs it has no equal. Sold under guarantee at W. F. Peter drug store. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Sherman to Hear the News.

Utica, N. Y., Aug. 17.—No event in the history of Utica has brought forth decorations so elaborate or plans extensive for a single day as those for tomorrow, when Congressman James S. Sherman will be officially notified that he has been nominated by the Republicans for the office of vice president. All this part of the state will help to celebrate the event. The festivities will begin at 7 a. m., when a salute of nineteen guns will be fired, to be followed two hours later with a parade through the principal streets.

Williams Kidney Pills.

Have you neglected your kidneys? Have you overworked your nervous system and caused trouble with your kidneys and bladder? Have you pains in your loins, side, back, groins and bladder? Have you a flabby appearance of the face, especially under the eyes? To frequent a desire to pass urine? If so Williams Kidney Pills will cure you. Sample free. By mail 50c. For sale by A. J. Pellens.

Williams Mfg. Co Props, Cleveland O.

The Hon. John W. Kern, nominee for vice president, brings the glad tidings to Indiana Democrats that Bryan may make two or three speeches in Indiana besides the one at Kern's notification here on Aug. 25. If Bryan can spare the time he may make a whirlwind tour of the state, speaking at Terre Haute, Evansville and a few other cities. It seems safe to predict that Bryan will make at least three speeches in Indiana.

The little attacks of stomach trouble and stomach disorders will undoubtedly lead to chronic dyspepsia unless you take something for a sufficient time to strengthen the stomach and give it a chance to get well. If you take Kodol in the beginning and avoid the bad attacks of Dyspepsia, but if you allow these little attacks to go unheeded it will take Kodol a longer time to put your stomach in good condition again. Get a bottle of Kodol today. Sold by all druggists.

The Turkish cabinet has suffered a great loss in the sudden death of the war minister, Redjeb Pasha, from heart disease.

There are many imitations of De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve but just one original. Nothing else is just as good. Insist on DeWitt's. It is cleansing, cooling and soothing. Sold by all druggists.

It is announced that an interesting event is expected in the Dutch royal family, Queen Wilhelmina is now staying at the royal castle.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers, safe, easy, pleasant, sure little liver pills. Sold by all druggists.

TARTITA: Gold Medal Flour leads them all. SUSKITE

DEMAND MADE FOR \$28,000

Former Auditor of Marlon County the Defendant.

COUNY BACK OF THE ACTION

Cyrus J. Clark, Former Auditor, Is Alleged to Have Appropriated to His Own Use Large Sums From the County Funds—Action Based Upon Recent Investigation of Court House Affairs at Indianapolis Cites Numerous Deals in Which Clark Is Said to Have Obtained Money Without Proper Warrant.

Indianapolis, Aug. 17.—Suit has been brought by the state, on relation of the county commissioners, against Cyrus J. Clark, former county auditor, for the recovery of \$28,000, said to have been appropriated from the funds of Marlon county by Clark for his personal use and for \$6,000 in fees for accountants and attorneys in preparing the suit. The names of John C. Ruckelshaus, county attorney, and James W. Noel, who has been employed to assist the county in pushing the cases of alleged graft in the county, are attached to the complaint. The hearing will be before Judge Vinson Carter, superior court No. 3. The defense is allowed until Sept. 7 to file its answer to the complaint.

The American Surety company, Clark's security, is named as a defendant. It is charged that after Clark had refused to make settlement for the funds he is said to have retained unlawfully that the American Surety company was asked to settle for \$10,000 with interest, which it failed to do. Judgment is asked against it for \$12,000.

In the suit thus brought numerous deals in which Clark is said to have obtained money from the county by submitting fraudulent claims are set forth. These transactions were brought out in the grand jury indictments. No less than seventeen distinct breaches of bond are charged in the suit. The suit demands that Clark shall pay over to the county all alleged delinquent money entrusted to him as auditor. The basis of the suit is the investigation made of Clark's accounts by Experts Parmelee and Lockhart. The complaint cites many irregularities in Clark's office.

OFFICIALS WILL FIGHT

Bribery Charges Brought at Gary to Be Resisted.

Gary, Ind., Aug. 17.—Jacob Solomon of Gary, Ind., a butcher, has brought a charge of bribery against Harris & Bretsch, Gary attorneys; Thomas F. Knotts, president of Gary council, and Police Officer Joseph Jurlie. Harris & Bretsch were recently employed by Solomon to defend Solomon's brother-in-law, Idaaz, who was accused of horse stealing. According to the allegations of the meat dealer, the Gary attorneys demanded a retainer of \$200.

"Give us this amount and we will give Mayor Knotts \$50 and the police man \$25, and you will have no further trouble with the complaining attorneys," the attorneys are charged with declaring.

The case against Idaaz was recently brought to trial and immediately after its conclusion Solomon brought the alleged graft and bribery to the attention of the Gary Bar association. Harris & Bretsch are Chicago attorneys, who have gained a wide reputation in Gary.

Mayor Knotts, in an interview, declared that the charges brought by Solomon are the outcome of a feud between the police department and the firm of attorneys. As a means of furthering their desires, Knotts states, his name was brought into the case. He will contest the charges.

Instructions Were Obeyed.

Terre Haute, Ind., Aug. 17.—No move toward an adjustment of the difficulty existing between the operators' association and the miners' union has been made by either side, and as a result almost every bituminous mine in Indiana is closed. The mine owners are carrying out to the letter the instructions of the operators' association in regard to the "checkoff," and as fast as the miners received notice from headquarters that a suspension had been ordered they stopped work.

Beat Back His Assailants.

Terre Haute, Ind., Aug. 17.—Four colored prisoners intent on gaining their liberty at any cost, pounced on Jailer Mont Casey in the upper cage of the north cellhouse of the Vigo county jail and made a desperate effort to wrench from him the cellhouse key. After a struggle lasting more than a quarter of an hour the jailer, with the assistance of other prisoners, succeeded in beating back the assailants.

Trade reports continue irregular, with pronounced gains in some sections and no improvement in others, the net result being encouraging, however, and sentiment regarding the future grows more confident each week, says Dun's review.

We ought to charge more than we do— But we don't.

And Millions of people Daily eat of the Good Things made from

GOLD MEDAL FLOUR

WASHBURN-CROSBY Co.

FOR SALE BY YOUR GROCER

THE VERY HIGHEST QUALITY



Itching Skin Diseases Readily Cured By a Simple Remedy.

Any sufferer can be convinced by sending for a free trial package of Zemo to E. W. ROSE MEDINE CO., St. Louis, Mo.

Zemo is a clean liquid for external use. It is of vegetable origin, pleasant and agreeable to use. The first application will stop the itching and burning, and if used according to directions, will draw all the germs and their poisons to the surface and destroyed them, leaving a nice, clear, healthy skin.

Zemo has made some remarkable cures of chronic cases of skin disease that had been pronounced incurable by the leading skin specialists of this country. Among these cures is Mr. Jacob Frank, proprietor Frank Mercantile Co., 821 N. 6th street, St. Louis Mo.; W. P. Taylor, 108 Shinkle St., Findlay, Ohio; Mrs. Harvey Burks, Harrisburg, Ill. These people were cured by Zemo after they had given up all hope of ever being cured. They will gladly answer all inquiries.

Zemo is for sale everywhere. Mr. A. J. Pellens the druggist has secured the agency for Zemo in Seymour. He indorses and recommends Zemo and will be glad to show you photos and letters and other proof from prominent persons who have been cured by this remarkable remedy.

Bryan Wants Clubs.

Chicago, Aug. 15.—A call for the organization of Democratic clubs in every voting precinct in the United States to aid in Mr. Bryan's campaign, has been issued by the Democratic national committee. Mr. Bryan, it is understood, informed Chairman Mack and other members of the committee, that he believed the Democratic cause would derive its greatest impetus from the formation of these clubs throughout the country.

Summer complaints and other serious ailments common in hot weather can be traced to the stomach nine times out of ten. Keep the stomach in good order right now by keeping a bottle of Kodol handy in the house all the time, but especially during this month. Take Kodol whenever you feel you need it. That is the only time you need to take Kodol. Just when you need it; then you will not be troubled with sour stomach, belching, gas on the stomach, bloating, dyspepsia, and indigestion. Sold by W. F. Peter drug Co.

Investigation Not Dropped.

Rushville, Ind., Aug. 17.—Prosecutor Hack denies that persons around Arlington were trying to suppress the facts in the whitecapping affair, in which John Tribbey was severely beaten. Mr. Hack said that the general opinion of the people was that the guilty parties should be brought to justice. Mr. Hack is suffering from a severe cold and the investigation has halted, but will be resumed.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve Wins.

Tom More, of Rural Route 1, Cochran, Ga., writes: "I had a bad sore come on the instep of my foot and could find nothing that would heal it until I applied Bucklin's Arnica Salve. Less than half of a 25c box won the day for me by affecting a perfect cure." Sold under guarantee at W. F. Peter drug Co.

"Well, my dear," said Mr. Darley to his wife, "did you spend the afternoon reading, as you intended?"

"No, love."

"Why not?"

"Well, I sat down to read, but when I woke up it was time to dress for dinner."

While Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup especially recommended for children, it is of course, just as good for adults. Children like to take it because it tastes pearly as good as maple sugar. Its laxative principal drives the cold from the system by a gentle, natural yet copious action of the bowels. Sold by all druggists.

PLANS OF THE PROHIS

They Will Concentrate Forces on South Dakota.

Chicago, Aug. 17.—National Chairman Charles R. Jones of the Prohibition party announces that it has been decided to make a vigorous fight for the South Dakota vote for Chaffin and

JOHN RICHARDS IS FINALLY ACQUITTED

Remarkable Case Ended After Fifth Trial In Virginia.

Roanoke, Va., Aug. 15.—The fifth trial at Floyd Courthouse of John Richards, the Floyd county school teacher charged with the murder of his rival in love, Maurice K. Francis of Roanoke, ended in acquittal. The first, second and fourth trials resulted in disagreements. The third trial resulted in conviction of murder in the first degree and Richards was sentenced to be hanged. The supreme court granted a new trial. Francis was killed while on his way to see Miss Gracie Link, his fiancée, to set a date for their wedding. Richards had been a suitor for the young woman's hand, and he was suspected of the killing.

Immediately following the third trial of Richards, his father, mother and oldest brother died of pneumonia within the period of a week, as the result of exposure in attending the trial.

The parents were buried on the same day, but the prisoner was not allowed to attend the funerals for fear of lynching. The case is one of the most remarkable in the history of Virginia courts.

A Grand Family Medicine.

"It gives me pleasure to speak a good word for Electric Bitters" writes Mr. Frank Conlan of No. 436 Houston St., New York. "It's a grand family medicine for Dyspepsia and liver complications; while for lame back and weak kidneys it cannot be too highly recommended." Electric Bitters regulate the digestive function, purify the blood, and impart renewed vigor and vitality to the weak and debilitated of both sexes. Sold under guarantee at W. F. Peter drug Co. 50c.

REPUBLICAN Want Ads. Pay.

Victor MACHINES

The finest and best music can now be heard on the New Improved Machines and Records. Come, hear a few new ones.

VAN DE WALLE MUSIC COMPANY.

Building Material

For the Best at the Lowest Price Delivered on Short Notice, See

Travis Carter Co.